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OCTOBER

Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

Vol. 19.—No. 42.

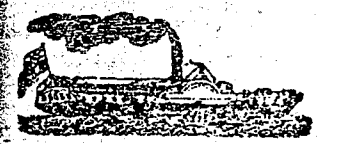
JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY OCTOBER 9, 1855.

Whole No. 983

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
J. F. GRANT,
at the year in advance, or \$3 at the
year. To give notice of a wish to
be considered an en-
titled for the next
paper, discontinued until all ar-
e paid.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Dollar per square of 12 lines or
the first insertion, and fifty cents
for each continuance.
Personal advertisements double the
usual rates.
Announcement of Candidates \$3.
Circulars of Candidates 50 cents per
ere.

Fare Reduced!

Passage from Charleston to New
York—TWENTY DOLLARS.



United States Mail Line.

NEW YORK AND CHARLESTON
STEAM-PACKETS.
SEMI-WEEKLY.

ASHVILLE, M. BARR,
500 Tons, Commander.

ARION, W. FOSTER,
200 Tons, Commander.

MES ADGER, S. C. TURNER,
200 Tons, Commander.

UTHERNER, T. D. EWAN,
1000 Tons, Commander.

Adger's Wharves every
Wednesday and Saturday, at
noon, after the arrival of the
Carrs from the South & West.

Steam Ships were built express
for the line, and for safety, comfort,
and speed, are unrivaled on the coast.

Cables supplied with every luxury—
Attentive and courteous commanders,
will ensure Travellers of this Line every
possible comfort and accommodation.

For freight or passage, having
elegant State Room accommodations,
apply to

HENRY MISSROON,
CHARLESTON, S. C.

Cabin Passage, \$20 00.
Steerage, \$5 00.

November 7, 1854.

JACKSONVILLE CHEAP STORE.

STILES & ROWLAND.

WE are now in receipt of the
latest and most fashionable
styles of

Spring & Summer

GOODS,

Comprising every article neces-
sary for Ladies' wear—Largess,
Silks, Muslins, FANCY GOODS,
all kinds. A select stock of
LADY MADE CLOTHING,
Shoes, Hats, etc. A choice
selection of WATCHES and fine
JEWELRY.

at the best of all an abundance

GROCERIES,

such as Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
and every thing that can be
found for in that line; all offered
at prices as low as can be bought
anywhere. You will find it your
best to give us a call.

STILES & ROWLAND.

April 17, 1855.

W. R. STANFORD, | ALBERT G. PITNER,
STANFORD & PITNER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

And General Dealers in
Dry Goods, Hardware, Saddlery;
BOOTS, SHOES, BAGGING,
BALE ROPE, WINES,
LIQUORS, PROVISIONS, &c.

Room, GEORGIA.

All kinds of Country Produce,
Provisions, &c., bought and sold
received and sold on Commission.

REFERENCES.

At. McBurney & Co., } Charleston.

Chaffee, } Augusta.

S. B. Jones & Co., } Augusta.

May 20, 1855—17.

\$20,000

anted, by the undersigned Treen-
thousand Dollars worth of land
warrants for which liberal cash
will be paid. I can be found
at times at the counting room of
W. Woodward & White, Jack-
sonville Benton County, la.

DANIEL T. RYAN.

Ans 26, 1855.—3m.

CANDIDATES.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.

HOW. A. WOODS,

JOHN LINDSEY, Esq.

JOHN SMITH, Esq.

CALDWELL SUBLETT, Esq.

ROBERT W. DRAPER, Esq.

JOSEPH C. BAIRD,

JOHN H. CALDWELL, Esq.

JAMES LEE, Esq.

POETRY.

STANZAS.

I look on the chestnut blossom
As it points to the cloudless sky,
On the daisy's golden bosom,
And the hyacinth's deep-blue eye.
I see the lime-tree flinging
Its delicate green arms out,
The fragrant sweet-briar springing,
And the woodbine running about;
The lilac-hiding the paling
With clusters of purple and white,
And the graceful laburnum trailing
Its tresses of radiant light.
But for the garlanded bowers
Have lost their rainbow hue—
I look on the fields and flowers,
But not as I used to do.

I hear the black-bird telling
His love-tale to his mate,
And the merry skylark swelling
The choir at "heaven's gate."
The cuckoo, away in the thicket,
Is giving his two old notes.
And the pet doves huddled by the wicket
Are talking with ruffled throats.
The honey-bee hums as he flutters
Where shadows of clover-heads fall,
And the wind with leaf-tipped fingers,
Is playing in concert with all.
I know the music that gushes
In melody, sweet and true;
And I listen to zephyrs and thrushes,
But not as I used to do.

I hear the bird boy's rattle
Clime in with the cawling rook;
I hear the low of the cattle,
And the plash of the rippling brook;
I hear the shepherd singing,
And the bleat of the frisking lamb,
I hear the loud fall swinging,
And the barn-door's creaking slam;
I hear the swallows darting,
Like arrows, in chase of the fly,
And the tawny leveret starting
At play in the copse just by;
I hear the broad fids quiver
Where the wind and tide rush through,
I listen to mill-wheel and river,
But not as I used to do.

No more can my footsteps wander
Through woodlands, loved and dear;
I gaze on the hill-tops yonder,
Through the mist of hopeless tear.
My spirit is worn and weary
With waiting for Health and Rest;
My long, long night is dreary,
And my summer day unblest.
My suffering darkens the moonlight,
My anguish embitters the beam,
My loneliness weeps in the moonlight,
And sighs in the evening calm.
Oh! suffering's mournful cry
Must be woefully long and true,
When it finds me noting God's glory,
But not as I used to do.

JENNY WESTON;

AN OUTLINE IN THREE SHORT CHAPTERS.

BY JAMES HUNGERFORD.

CHAPTER FIRST.

"Dear John, I cannot consent to be
yours without the approbation of your
father, your only surviving relation."
My spirit is worn and weary
With waiting for Health and Rest;
My long, long night is dreary,
And my summer day unblest.
My suffering darkens the moonlight,
My anguish embitters the beam,
My loneliness weeps in the moonlight,
And sighs in the evening calm.
Oh! suffering's mournful cry
Must be woefully long and true,
When it finds me noting God's glory,
But not as I used to do.

"We must not take that for granted.
You overrate my good qualities, dear
John. He will not see with your eyes."
"Let me read to you a little farther."
"As to what you say about her total un-
selfishness of disposition, and about her
not being city-bred, you are blinded,
young man, by her mere outward beau-
ty, and can be made to believe anything
she pleases. Marriage is a more serious
affair than you seem to think it, and
should not be entered into with haste—
Do as I would have you to do, and you
will hereafter thank me for my advice.
Come home when you have obtained
your diploma, and marry Sarah John-
son. Her father's property adjoins mine,
and I am convinced that she will have
you. The fact is, old Johnson will not
let her refuse; and no doubt, the girl
herself will have an eye to her own in-
terest."

"The old gentleman falls into his own
trap here, John," said Jenny archly;
"after all he acknowledges that country
girls may be as self-interested as city
ones."
"But you must not think that he is as
interested about money as he seems to be.
I am sure that when he once learns
to know you well, he will not only not
oppose himself to our wishes, but will
highly approve my choice."

"There is more reason than for wait-
ing patiently. I will promise, dear
John, to marry none but you; but I
cannot marry you without your father's
approbation. I feel that I am right in
this determination."

sation was held. The latter had accom-
panied her widowed mother, who had
visited the city for the purpose of set-
tling some business in connection with
her husband's estate. The father of the
lover was a wealthy country gentleman;
the mother of the maiden was a resident
of an inland village, and in moderate
circumstances. Both the maiden and
the youth were right-minded and pure-
hearted; the only perceptible flaw in the
character of the latter being that it was
rather difficult to convince him against
his inclination, in other words, he liked
to have his own way too much—a very
common fault, indeed; while the former,
in addition to that gentleness of manner
and sweetness of disposition, without
which woman is, in truth,
"A lighter thing than vanity,"
possessed, where questions of principle
were concerned, a firmness scarcely in-
dicated by her quiet yet cheerful deport-
ment.

affairs remained in the position shown
by the above conversation when the
maiden returned to her home in the
country.

SOME MONTHS after our opening scene,
and at the time when spring exhibits its
brightest bloom and loveliness, a maid
don sat busily plying the needle in the
back porch of a plain, but neat and sub-
stantial village dwelling. Her face was
pale, but evidently not with ill health,
and wore a thoughtful, but not melan-
choly expression. She was fair to look
upon; yet her greatest beauty was the
pure soul that showed itself in the soft
glances of her eyes, and gave an added
charm to every lineament of her coun-
tenance.

The maiden sometimes lifted her eyes
from her sewing to look into the garden,
where the birds were singing merrily
among the fruit trees, and the afternoon
sun-shine seemed to love to linger a-
mong the multitude of flowers. At
such times a bright expression visited her
features.

At length a slight noise attracted her
attention to the back porch of the next
cottage, where she saw a blind old gen-
tleman, of a venerable appearance, en-
deavoring to feel his way down the steps.
She had noticed this person for the first
time a few days before, and had learned
that he was boarding in the village,
which was noted for the pure and simple
for the benefit of his health. Each even-
ing since he had been there, she had
seen him led out to an arbor in the gar-
den of the house where he lived, appar-
ently that he might enjoy the music of
the birds, and the fragrance of the flow-
ers.

Acting upon the generous impulse of
the moment, she threw down her work,
and opening the little gate in the low
fence which separated the neighboring
enclosures, was soon at his side.

"Will you allow me to help you, sir?"
she said gently, laying her hand softly
upon his arm.

"Thank you, my kind young lady,"
he answered; "your assistance will ob-
lige me. I sent the lad, who leads me
out to my garden seat, to the post-office
for letters; and he stays so long, that
being impatient at the postponement of
my almost only enjoyment, I was en-
deavoring to find my own blind way to
the arbor. It is a great loss, of mine
of sight, but I have been deprived of mine
for many years, and have become accus-
tomed to the deprivation. The other
senses afford many sources of pleasure
—one of them, for instance, the gratifi-
cation of listening to your sweet and
kind voice."

The old gentleman seemed so much
pleased with the young lady's company,
that at his invitation she brought her
work and remained conversing with him
until he returned to the house; and each
succeeding evening found them sitting
together either in his arbor, or in her
porch. She took the place of his secre-
tary in respect to his private correspon-
dence, wrote for him those letters which
he sent, and read to him those which
he received. The society of the
maiden seemed to afford the old blind
gentleman so much pleasure, that nei-
ther she nor her widowed mother could
refuse such comfort to one in his afflicted
condition. He soon loved her as if she
had been his own daughter, and often
declared his determination to take a per-
manent residence in the village, that he
might not be separated from her any
more; unless, as he generally added—
"he could persuade her and a head-
strong son of his, who, he said, was not
such a bad fellow after all, to 'take a
fancy' to each other.

The maiden would smile archly at the
expression of this last wish; and the
mother saw with delight that the roses
were again making their appearance on
her cheek.

CHAPTER THIRD.
"So master John, you have at last
consented to come to see your old
blind father." These words were not
spoken in a harsh voice, and were evi-
dently

"Words of unmeant bitterness."
"My dear father," was the answer, "I
came the very first moment I could, af-
ter transacting the business which you
directed me to attend to after receiving
my diploma."
"What has become of the young city
mimx who wished to make you disobey
your old father? I almost forgive your
impudence in intimating a threat to mar-
ry her without my consent, in considera-
tion of the fact that you did not carry
the threat into effect."

"You may thank her for that father;

she would not marry me without your
consent. You do not do her noble char-
acter justice, dear father, because you do
not know her. I am sure that if you
knew her you would make no objection
to my wishes."
"You speak with too much confidence,
young man I am sure that I wouldn't
consent if she were as good and as beau-
tiful as an angel. I have chosen a wife
for you already, sir—one whom I know
to be beautiful, though I cannot see her;
and it is not required to see her to know
that she is good."

"Is it a Sarah Johnson again father-
er?"
"No, sir, but a young lady, superior
to a hundred Sarah Johnsons. By the
bye, master John, in one of your letters
you were so impudent as to insinuate
that I wanted you to marry for money.
To convince you, sir, that I am no more
devoted to mammon than you are, the
lady whom I have selected for a wife for
you is, from what I can learn, a very
moderate circumstances, if not absolute-
ly poor."

"But I do not wish to marry the lady
whom you insist upon calling a 'city-
bred mimx,' merely because she is poor.
Permit me to say, sir, without intending
any disrespect, that you are rather hard
upon me. You will not only not allow
me to marry the woman I love, but wish
me to marry one whom I have not even
seen. I hope, sir, that you will not in-
sist upon my wedding one whom I can-
not possibly love—I could not be happy
with her, though she were as fair and
good as a hundred angels."

"Certainly not, master John—I am
not so unreasonable as that; I intend
that you shall love the lady I have cho-
sen for you. The fact is, sir, that you
cannot help loving her. I'll prove that
to you at once. Here, Tom, run into
next door, and tell 'my treasure,' as I
call her, that I wish to see her; and ask
if she will please come quickly—do you
hear?"

Tom soon returned bringing in the
young lady; and such exclamations as
"dear Jenny," "Is it possible," &c., soon
proved the previous acquaintance of the
young folk. But Jenny, however
pleased, was not so much surprised as
John.

"Hallo!" exclaimed old Mr. Hudson,
"what is the matter?"
"Young lady whom you declare that I
should not marry."

"If so, master John, she is also the
young lady whom you just now vowed
you could not possibly love. So there's
just for you, young gentleman—
And now take the advice of the old song
and—
"Get married as soon as you can."

[From the N. O. Picayune.]

Napoleon's Revenge—the Humiliation of England.

The Corsican vendetta is nearly ac-
complished for the humiliation of Eng-
land, and approached its consummation when
Queen Victoria stood reverentially before
her country's mortal enemy in the weird
torch light which flickered along the
walls of the Invalides. She stood there
as the dependant of his nephew—a sup-
pliant to the memory of the Napoleonic
race which knows no mercy for its foe
—Queen in name beside an Emperor
in fact. Did the spirit of Sir Hudson
Love hover around the scene? Did the
laugh of the Old Guard, which ac-
cording to the German legend attends
the nightly reviews of *le petit corporal*
on the dreary shores of St. Helena,
ring scornfully through the sombre
walls? No; it was but fancy, but the
revenge of the Napoleons was a reality.

The visit of Queen Victoria to Paris
was but little more than the conqueror's
pageant, in which she acted the part of
a distinguished captive, which could not
be endured by her a moment, if a single
drop of Boadicea's blood remained in
the veins of modern royalty. She was
received with a magnificence which
threw her efforts at display on the oc-
casion of Napoleon's visit to London,
and showed, as Sterne says, that "they
do these things better in France" than
the cheers with which the Emperor was
greeted in London, were not bestowed
upon the Queen in Paris, and she passed
onward to St. Cloud, a spectacle to
be gazed at, and not a guest to be honor-
ed.

Some years ago this same Victoria re-
fused to permit a distinguished English
actress to appear at the private theatric-
als in Windsor Palace because her
character was not *sans reproche*, and
yet she was compelled to accept the com-
panionship, during her ten days' sojourn
in Paris of the Emperor's cousin—the
notorious Mathilde, who is the Ninon
d'Enclos, the most brilliant and brazen
courtesan of the present day. Mathilde
is divorced from her husband on account
of her innumerable infidelities and is
living in open adultery with a fast "at-
tache" of the Court. In the same car-
riage with her prudish Victoria rode
the Grand Opera, and behind Albert
—somewhat noted for his susceptibility
—exposed to all the witchery and fasci-
nation, while beside her sat her superior
and her master—the "madam of Boi-
logne," who was one of her special con-
stantes in 1848! Who says that truth is
not stranger than fiction? Who hints
after this that history is not a greater
romance-maker than Walter Scott or
Alexander Dumas?

"I noticed," says a correspondent of
the London Press, "that while the Em-
peror conversed with the Queen in the
Opera Box, a sinister smile, half of tri-
umph and half of sarcasm, parted his
lips occasionally, and flickered over his
inscrutable countenance. What did
that smile mean? It was a faint reve-
lation of the proud thought that was
swelling within his heart. It is said
St. Helena is avenged."

The Parvona is the master of the he-
reditary sovereign. The triumph of
France is complete. The houseless wan-
derer, the madman of other years, the
prisoner of Ham, the dependant of Mrs.
Howard, the special constable of London
is the ruler of France to day, and France
is the ruler of England. Craft has done
the work of the sword. But the final
retribution, the grand denouement of the
drama has not arrived yet—not yet—
Oh Destiny, not yet! It advances, how-
ever, darkly and steadily, "as the shad-
ow of the Gnomon." Gaze on poor
gilded puppet at the pantomime on the
stage, and dream not of the tragedy that
awaits your country and yourself. So
said that smile. Such was the mean-
ing of the faint revelation of the secrets
of that hitherto inscrutable countenance.

Victoria has returned to London amid
the congratulations of the London Press.
But what has she learned during her vis-
it? That France has a magnificent ar-
my on her own soil, while England has
scarcely a single soldier; that the French
people are aroused and invigorated by
the Eastern war, while the English are
crushed and depressed; that the birth-
right of genius is more potent than the
birthright of blood; that she is a mere
pawn, though bearing a royal crown, on
the chessboard of European politics, in
the hands of the most skillful and mas-
terly players of his time. Such is the
bitter lesson she must have learned, un-
less the imbecility of George III. be in-
herited with his crown.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DEPARTURE FROM FRANCE.

We make the following extract
from a letter of G. W. Kendall to
the Picayune:

Paris, Monday, Aug. 28, 1855
The regal pageants and proces-
sions are over; Queen Victoria left
the French capital yesterday for
England, and the Parisian world
mourned the departure of a more im-
portant figure than at first represented the
Russians were thoroughly beaten, and
with a loss of nearly 8,000 men. In
the field the soldiers of the Czar
seem entirely unable to stand up
before the allies—so far they have
been whipped in every encounter.

At half-past 10 o'clock yester-
day morning, the distinguished
party came in from St. Cloud in
ordinary traveling carriages. The
Empress Eugenie sat by the side
of Queen Victoria, and I noticed
that she looked unusually worn,
pale and haggard. Her strength
has certainly been over-taxed of
late; the balls and state represen-
tations have been too much for her.
The English Queen, on the other
hand, looked as though French
fare and French honors agreed
with her, for she never appeared
in better health and spirits. Roast
beef, plum pudding and brow-
n stout, and other substantial En-
glish realities, are occasionally
found on French tables.

Arrived at the Tuilleries, they
changed coaches—as we used to
say in Georgia before the intro-
duction of rail roads—and the Em-
press remaining behind, the Queen
entered the state carriage which
had been prepared for her. It
was drawn by eight horses, and a
more magnificent turn-out never
was seen. The Princess Royal sat
on the left of her mother, the place
vacated by the Empress; the Em-
peror sat immediately in front, with
Prince Albert on his right.

At 12 o'clock, the splendid cor-
tege left the Tuilleries, and taking
the line of the Rue de la Paix and
the Boulevards, proceeded towards
the railway station at the Straburg
terminus. The weather was hot
but clear, and the sidewalks, win-
dows, balconies and house-tops
were literally alive with spectators;
not a spot from which a view of
the magnificent pageant could be
obtained was unoccupied. Several
carriages, all rich and costly, pro-
ceeded that which contained Her
Majesty; they were filled with the
ladies in waiting—a distressingly
homely set—the high dignitaries
of the imperial household, and the
English functionaries who belong
to the royal party. After these
came a splendid state carriage, in
which Prince Napoleon and the
Princes of Wales with brilliant suite
of general officers, among whom
were Marshals Vaillant and Ma-
gnan and General Canrobert, came
the royal state carriage. I have
said that this was drawn by eight
horses; each horse was richly cap-
arisoned, and led by a groom in
full livery, while the coach itself
was ornamented with rare carving
and gilding, and lined with white
satin trimmed with gold fringe. If
anything could be made to exceed

this carriage in magnificence, I
would like to see it.

Throughout the entire distance
the same untiring enthusiasm pre-
vailed which has greeted Queen
Victoria since her first arrival in
France. Shouts of "Vive la
Reine!" arose on every side, my-
riads of handkerchiefs were waving
from balconies and windows, and
every eye was strained to obtain a
last look at the royal visitor. At
12 o'clock the cortege arrived at
the station, and still accompanied
by the Emperor started for Bou-
logne. A telegraphic despatch
says that they arrived safely at half
past five, and that immediately
afterwards there was a grand re-
view on the sands. At night
Boulogne was brilliantly illumi-
nated, and at 11 o'clock the Queen
and family were to embark for
England.

Thus has terminated, and with-
out a single accident to mar the
festivities, the visit of the British
Queen to the French capital. On
the day of her arrival in Paris they
say that there were two million
people out; I did not stop to count
them, but certainly I have never
seen a real monster gathering be-
fore. Of the grand fetes which
have been given in honor of her
Majesty, and which have exceeded
in splendor any thing ever before
presented in any European capital
I have had neither time nor space
to give you even a passing account.
A description of the two balls
which have drawn out all the fash-
ionable world, and especially of
the grand affair at the Hotel de
Ville, on Wednesday night last, I
hope may be given by our fair Mo-
bile friend, Mrs. LeVert. She
was present, and in her own graph-
ic and charming style I trust she
may introduce the brilliant compa-
ny to American readers.

But little news of interest has
been received from the Crimea
since I last wrote. The victory of
the Allies on the Tchernai, gained
on the 14th, was more important
than at first represented; the Rus-
sians were thoroughly beaten, and
with a loss of nearly 8,000 men. In
the field the soldiers of the Czar
seem entirely unable to stand up
before the allies—so far they have
been whipped in every encounter.

THE HAPPY TYPO.

A cheerful temper is a natural gift,
the desirability of which cannot be ques-
tioned, but seldom do we meet with
spirits so thoroughly saturated with good
nature that no disappointment, no por-
erty, deprivation, or combination of ad-
verse circumstances can break it down
or overcome its geniality. But yesterday
morning a man made his appearance
before Justice Brennan, who seemed to
have a perfect fountain of undiluted con-
tinentment somewhere in his composition
which no depressing influence of care or
accident had been able to exhaust or
adulterate—a type, a modern editor of
Mark Tapley—a human barrel of jolli-
fied without hoops on. He was arrest-
ed for being intoxicated. He gave his
name as Get-a-fat Take, and said he
was a printer, and hailed from "The
Gen of Science" office. He is a short
man, of a beer-cask figure, and a face as
rubund as if he slept in a room with
red curtains. His answer to the ques-
tions of the authorities showed his con-
tinentment under all shades of fortune.

The justice being in a genial humor,
was inclined to banter the disciple of
Ben Franklin, and accordingly address-
ed him as follows:

Judge—Well, Mr. Take, it seems as
if you had thrown a side your "compos-
ing stick," and gone to getting drunk
for a living. I'm a fraid you're a "bad
case" and stand in need of "correcting."
I think I shall send you to "quod."

These technicalities were uttered in
a sort of you see I-know-your-trade
as well as you do air, which seemed to
give Mr. Take that assurance which
printers seldom lack, but for which the
solemnities of a Police Court might
temporarily have deprived him, and he
answered.

Prisoner. Well, at any rate, I'm
glad whether I'll learn to whistle the
opera of the "Bohemian Girl," practices
standing on my head, or undertake to
rebalance the elegant accomplishment of
balancing straws on my nose. "If I could
get a cat, I'd teach her to play the fiddle
if I thought the strings wouldn't remind
her unpleasantly of intestinal discords."

after her feline body has been nine times
slain.

Judge. Mr. Take, you seem particu-
larly happy under the circumstances;
have you got a wife?

Prisoner. Not now, Lieutenant; I
had one, but she run off with a bow-
legged cobbler; I was so glad of it that I
sent her her dresses, and a "quit" claim
deed of her person, which I signed in
capital letters. She left me one boy,
but he was a "foul copy," not a bit like
me. I bound him "pretences" to the
type sticking trade, but the first day he
quarried with the regular "devil," knock-
ed over the "bank," pulled a "form" off
the imposing stone, and "piled" a
"holmston." He dropped the "holmston"
stick into the "alligator press," and, in
the evening he and another hopeful boy
were caught rehearsing a broad-word
combat with a couple "column rules." The
foreman "battered" him with a "mal-
let," and when he got home to me he
had a "fancy head," if ever there was
one.

Clerk. Where is he now?
Prisoner. He ran away with a circus
and the last I saw of him he was in the
middle of a saw-dust ring trying to tie
his legs in a bow knot round his neck;
I've been jollier since then than ever be-
fore.

Judge. You seem to be always jolly.
Prisoner. So I am; I laughed when
my father turned me out of doors at eleven
years old, laughed when I broke my
arm, and made funny faces at the doctor
while he was setting it; the happiest
day I ever spent was one time when I
hadn't but one shirt and a pair of pants
to put on, had spent all my money,
and gone hungry forty hours. I never
was really unhappy but once in my
life, and that was when I fell down stairs
fractured my collar-bone, and skinned
my legs so badly I couldn't get down on
my knees to thank God I hadn't broke
my neck.

The Judge relented, and let Mr. Take
go, and that rotund individual left the
room trying to whistle and sing at the
same time, and also dance an independ-
ent jig with each leg to a different tune.
N. Y. Tribune.

YELLOW FEVER EAST AND WEST.

The accounts from Norfolk and
Wentworth, Virginia, are full of
the malignancy of the disease. New
cases were fewer, but the deaths
were about thirty a day, in Nor-
folk, and twelve in Portsmouth.

The pecuniary damage done to
these towns

FOR PRESIDENT.

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF A DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce JAMES B. FARMER, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Wm. J. WILLIS, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce A. B. LITTLEJOHN, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. POWERS, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

AMERICAN EAGLE.—The first number of this paper made its appearance in our place on Tuesday last, but too late in the day for us to notice it in ours of the same date. It is respectable in size and neat in appearance, and no doubt interesting to those who believe in the political tenets it advocates.

It will be seen by reference to the advertisement of Mr. A. B. Smith, that he has laid in an unusually large stock of Fall and Winter Goods. Mr. S. has been gradually increasing his business in this line for years—has purchased his present stock upon favorable terms, and is now anxious to convince all who will give him a call, that he will sell goods as low as those of like quality can be purchased in the place.

The Editor of the "Eagle," in noticing a remark made by us at the time we published his prospectus says, "The Bird is full grown, but unfortunately it has never soared over Benton before." It will be well for him, if he does not come to the conclusion, before he is done with it, that it was still more unfortunate that it ever did "soar over Benton."

In the same article, in which "his wit wore a blanket coat," he says: "by the time the Republican is done with the Bird it may be possible that nothing will be left of the Republican but a little pluz." Yes possible but not probable. But even if that should be the case, the Republican can do about as well without "pluz" as the Eagle can without feathers, especially in the approaching cold weather. And when all the pluz is off the Republican and the feathers off the Eagle, he can will both to go, Scott and lot "Fuss & Frathers," to begin the Whig and Know Nothing candidate for the Presidency.

You that wish to purchase bargains in goods, (and this we suppose embraces every body) ought not to overlook the advertisement of Mess. Jos. Kahn and Bro. who set forth the advantage they have had in purchasing their stock low, in consequence of their extensive acquaintance, time and care taken in the selection, and the large quantity purchased for themselves and others. They propose to sell low, and we suppose they do not ask more, than that you call upon them, and to your own advantage, satisfy yourselves of the fact.

Our neighbor of the Eagle, in the first number of his paper talks a great deal about the great principles of the great American party, but if he has defined a single one of them, it has escaped our notice. He says however that he is going to the meeting of the Grand Council at Montgomery, on the 2d Tuesday in November, where we suppose there will be a political creed manufactured for him, and which he will accept of course.

GEORGIA ELECTION.

The returns are not yet complete, but enough has been received to render it almost certain that Johnson the Democratic candidate for Governor, received more votes than both his competitors—all the members of Congress except three are Democrats, and a large majority of the members to the Legislature.

THE AMERICAN EAGLE

Has landed, safe and sound, into the "nest" of the Democratic Eagle. Pretty good-looking "Bird," but, "dear me!" the doctrine it advocates! We have not space to notice it further this week—next week we have something to say about it. We believe we can make its face hurt! Pitched into us, the first "flatter," rather unexpectedly. Look out boys!

Louisa Eagle.

We think we can explain to you neighbor of Louisa, how the thing happened. You see, yours being the Democratic Eagle, and of course the true daylight bird of liberty, and our Benton Eagle being rather of the Owl or Night Hawk species, he was blinded by the glare of daylight, and mistook you for a Chicken—perhaps a Shanghai, which caused him to pitch into you the first "flatter," but you must teach him better manners and discrimination in future. If you were both real Eagles you would not fight.

"Do you hear that boys?"

After our paper went to press we received the notice of the reception of new Goods from the London.

Call and see them, and they will convince you of their willingness and ability to please you, both in the price and quality of their Goods.

[Tel. to the Columbus (Ga.) Sun.]
LATE FROM EUROPE.
PACIFIC.

DECLINE IN COTTON.

COLUMBIA, Oct. 12-1-2 P. M.

The steamship Pacific has arrived at Halifax with dates from Liverpool to the 22d ult.

Cotton is reported dull, with a decline of an eighth to a quarter of a penny.

Breadstuffs have declined a quarter.

The news consists principally of the details of the recent assault on the storming of Sebastopol is reported to have been fearfully large, especially among the officers. The Allies have made no new movements.

The Russians continue to hold the North side of Sebastopol.

The Czar has issued an address to the army, in which he appeals to their patriotism, and tells them he relies on their valor to repulse all attacks on the Empire. He declares he will accept no terms of peace derogatory to the honor of Russia.

The Czar and three Grand Dukes are going to the Crimea.

There is further talk of Austrian mediation.

London, Saturday.—Nothing later from the seat of war.

It was rumored that Baron Perokop had arrived in Paris with an ultimatum from Austria, which if accepted to by the Western powers, will be sent to Russia; if the latter declines, Austria will declare war.

[From the London Mercantile Gazette, Sept. 11.]
FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.
The Plan of the Battle of Sebastopol.

The plan of the battle, of which the issue has been so glorious, appears to have been as follows:

The place was attacked in four directions. The British troops attempted the storming of the Redan; the French attacked the Malakoff; the extreme right of the French made a diversion on the Little Redan, and a united attack of the English, French, and Sardinians, was made on the Central Battery. All these attacks appear to have been made simultaneously, with great spirit and energy; but the one which was eminently successful, and eventually decided the fate of the day, was that made by our Allies, led by our General Bosquet and General McMahon, on the Malakoff.

At the Redan and the Central Battery, were at times, in possession of our storming parties, but so accurately did the guns of the enemy cover these works, that as soon as we had gained possession of them, and the Russians had retreated, the fire which opened upon our men was so murderous that it was found impossible to hold that position which we had so gloriously won.

The French eagles once floating over the Malakoff, the victory was half gained, and the bombardment was continued with increased impetuosity and fierceness. Having now the Southern part of the town within range of our mortars, "an infernal fire," as Prince Gortschakoff calls it, was opened on the doomed city, the effect of which was, that in a short time the whole place was in flames, and owing to the Russians exploding their mines, literally reduced to ashes.

The Sardinian Resort.—Gen. Marmora writes that the Russians have withdrawn from the town, and having set it on fire, blown up all the public buildings and works of defence, and sunk their last ships. The Sardinians have lost 40 men in the trenches.

From Gen. Pelissier.—Sept. 9th, 8 o'clock P. M.—The enemy has sunk his steam vessels. The work of destruction continues under the fire of our mortars, as mines are successively sprung at different points. It is my duty to defer entering the place which has the appearance of a great furnace. Prince Gortschakoff being closely pressed by our fire, has demanded an armistice to carry off his wounded. The bridge near the fort of St. Paul has been destroyed by the enemy. I am engaged in ascertaining the amount of our loss. Every thing is going on well. We are watching the movements of the enemy on the Tchernaya.

From Admiral Bruat.—Crima, Sept. 9. The assault upon the Malakoff tower was made yesterday noon, and later, on the Great Redan and Central Bastion. A gale from the North kept the ships at anchor. The mortar boats, to be enabled to fire, were obliged to enter Stetetska Bay. They fired 600 shells at Quarantine Bastion and Fort Alexander. Six English mortar boats also at anchor in Stetetska Bay, fired about the same number of shells. Last night violent explosions and vast conflagrations, made us suspect that the Russians were evacuating the town. To-day we ascertained that the Russian vessels had been sunk. The bridge was covered with troops retreating to the north side. After 8 o'clock the bridge was destroyed. A few steamers returned

in the port, anchored near Fort Catherine.

Crima, September 10, P. M.—Inspected to-day Sebastopol and its environs. The mind cannot form an exact picture of our victory—the full extent of it cannot be understood by close examination of the place itself. The multiplicity of works of defence and the material means applied thereto, exceed by far anything seen in the history of the war. The capture of the Malakoff has placed in the hands of the allies a large amount of material and immense establishments—the importance of which it is not possible to state exactly. To-morrow the allied troops will occupy the Krrabelnaia and the town, and under their protection an Anglo French Commission will be occupied with making out a return of the material abandoned to us by the enemy. The exaltation of our soldiers is very great.

September 12th.—The enemy has destroyed the remainder of his fleet. Nothing more remains afloat.

The allies are hastening preparations in case of Gortschakoff attempting to reach Perekoppeo unite with Liorand.

LOSSES OF THE ALLIES.—The London Post says the English loss in the assault on the Redan was five to six hundred killed, and fourteen hundred wounded, including one hundred and forty-one officers.

The Monitor says that up to the morning of the 11th, 4,500 wounded, including 240 officers, had gone to the ambulance. The number of the dead was not ascertained, but it is probably 2,000.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times writes that 5 French generals were killed, besides 10 superior officers.

It is also affirmed that Generals McMahon and Frocher have died from the effects of wounds, and that General Bosquet is either killed or wounded.

Pelissier has been created a Marquis of France, and Paris was completely illuminated on account of the victory.

A grand national Te Deum was celebrated at the Church of Notre Dame the Emperor attending in person.

Queen Victoria has sent an address of thanks to her army, and directs Gen. Simpson to congratulate Marshal Pelissier on his brilliant victory.

Throughout France and England the rejoicing is immense.

Paris correspondence says: Pelissier has telegraphed for instructions in case Gortschakoff should report, is, in substance, that the Russians must surrender at discretion, lay down their arms, and give up all the fortified places in the Crimea, including Odessa and all their munitions of war, without doing any previous damage thereto. But Gortschakoff has not yet asked for terms.

RUSSIA.—A telegraphic despatch from St. Petersburg states that the Czar intends leaving there on the 13th for Moscow. At War saw he will be attended by Count Nesselrode, who will it is thought arrange an interview for him with the King of Prussia.

Russian Report.—The Russian paper, *The Brussels Gazette*, says the resolution of Prince Gortschakoff exhibits the energy of a great commander. It saves Russia from an inextricable position, into which a false interpretation of a point of honor would have thrust her. The Russian army concentrated north of Sebastopol will henceforth have that unity of movement and action which until now it was wanted.

The Sebastopol of the South is replaced by the Sebastopol of the north—a formidable position bristling with innumerable guns, which a compact army will henceforth defend. Impartial history will do justice to Prince Gortschakoff, who by making a momentary sacrifice and avoiding a useless effusion of blood, has preserved to Russia an army trained to war by a struggle of a year's duration, and placed that army in a position which enables him to command the situation.

[From the St. Louis Rep'n, Sept. 24.]
GREAT BATTLE WITH THE INDIANS.
Eighty to One Hundred Killed—Indians Completely Routed—All the Camp Equipage and Provisions Captured—American Loss Trifling.

[Gen. Harney has signalled his advance into the Sioux country by one of the most gallant and complete victories ever achieved over an Indian enemy. The victory is so thorough as to strike terror into the whole of the savage tribes occupying that secluded section of country. The battle took place on the 3d inst., at Sand Hills on the North Fork of the River Platte. The entire force of the United States troops, who participated in the engagement, was not over four hundred and fifty men.

Maj. Cady was in command of five companies of the sixth infantry, Col. Cooke of two companies of the second dragoons, one company of infantry, and a company of artillery, the whole under the command of Gen. Harney. The battle commenced early in the morning and continued several hours. Gen. Harney ordered Col. Cooke's command to place themselves some distance in advance of the infantry so as to come down with full force upon the enemy. These orders were successfully accom-

plished, and about three o'clock in the morning the engagement was commenced by an attack on the part of the infantry, which drove the Indians in the direction of Col. Cooke's command, which being ready and eager for the fray, commenced a desperate attack, and soon routed them. A running fight followed for some ten miles. At a point of rocks a portion of the Indians are said to have made a stand and to have fought with great desperation, but they were soon completely routed, having seventy or eighty men killed, and fifty women and children taken prisoners. They suffered also the loss of all their camp plunder a large amount of dried buffalo meat, their lodges, and fifty horses. The Indian woman, it is said fought furiously.

On the part of General Harney's force five or six were killed and as many wounded. No officers were reported among the killed.

The Indians concerned in the battle were the Brule Sioux of the Platte, the same who some time since massacred Lieut. Grattan's command near Fort Laramie, the murderers of the mail party, and who have frequently defied the United States troops to meet them in battle.

Our letters speak of the battle as being a very gallant and well conducted affair. The war is not expected to end with this battle, and we look for more details and stirring news daily.

The Administration in the South.
There has never been an Administration of the General Government which as much deserved thanks and gratitude of the people of the South as that of General Pierce.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Union.*

In the remark, the Nashville Union shows that its editor properly appreciates the fidelity of his pledges, and the devotion to constitutional principles, which have distinguished the administration of President Pierce. Our contemporary does not mean, of course, that the President has swerved from the right line of constitutional duty for the purpose of serving the South—this is more than the South expects or desires of any Chief Magistrate. The most that the Southern people ask of the Executive is, that he will take the plain meaning of the Constitution for his guide, and, following this rule, that he will observe faithfully all the compromises and guarantees of that instrument. This is just what President Pierce has done; and because he has done it firmly, fearlessly and constantly, during a period when the wild spirit of fanaticism has sought to overturn the rights guaranteed to Southern men by the Constitution, he has entitled his Administration to the high compliment quoted above.

If the South could fail to feel the obligation to admire and be grateful for the disinterested fidelity with which President Pierce has braved the storm of abolition fanaticism in maintaining Southern interests, it would cease to deserve a Chief Magistrate who would watch over its rights. We should hardly deem it possible, if we did not know withholds from him a hearty acknowledgment of his faithful devotion to their rights. Even in the South, in upholding whose interest he has incurred the most relentless warfare in the North, there are men who join and compete with his northern assailants in slander, and denouncing Franklin Pierce.

They belong to the new party, which boasts of its purity and its piety, and claims to have sprung up as a political necessity from the corruption of the two old parties. In the North this party abuses and denounces President Pierce because of his faithful adherence to the constitutional rights of the South. In the South, where this party claims to be especially sound and national on the slavery question, they are not less violent than their northern brothers in denouncing the President.

They do not complain that he has not been true to the South, but that he is opposed to their intolerant and proscription organization; that he has sent abroad as ministers some few foreign-born citizens; and that he has not proscribed Catholics from office. These charges of his Southern Know Nothing assailants are well made, and the genuine friends of civil and religious toleration and freedom are rejoiced that his administration is so conducted as to incur the hostile attacks of this intolerant association. He has shown his fidelity to the South as signally in his opposition to Know Nothingism as in his opposition to abolitionism, and in his constant adherence to a faithful observance of those constitutional compromises which secure and perpetuate the rights of the South. It would be strange, indeed, if the South could hesitate in manifesting the warm gratitude of her generous sons to a President who has shown himself so true to his own official obligations and to their constitutional rights as to incur the bitterest assaults in that section of the confederacy with which, from birth and education and residence, he might be naturally expected to sympathize upon the slavery question.

Franklin Pierce has proved to every impartial Southern man that a Northern Democratic President can be as faithful to the rights of Southern men, as guaranteed by the Constitution, as a Southern President; and it is because his administration has illustrated this important point, during a period of deep and perilous concern to the South, that all truly national men in that section will heartily respond to the sentiment of approval so justly expressed by our contemporary of the Nashville Union. It was essential to the maintenance of fraternal relations between the North and the South that such a demonstration should be made. The sentiment was gaining ground in the South, and was being made the pretext for the formation of a Southern party, that the South could trust none but a Southern man for President. President Pierce has effectually crushed out this dangerous sentiment, and has thereby contributed largely to the safety of the Union; by proving that he was sincere when he uttered the noble feeling: "No North, no South, no East, no West."

Wash'n Union.

The Democratic Creed.

We find the following in an exchange. We do not know to whom we are to attribute its authorship. Its writer has succeeded in compressing into a small compass the principles of the Democratic creed, principles which we verily believe will be immutable, so long at least as the government shall last. If the doctrines taught by this creed be carried out to their fullest extent, there need be no fear of dissolution, or of wrong—our people will go on, as they have begun, increasing in power, wealth, respectability, intelligence and happiness, and we shall continue to be, as we are now, the pride and boast of the republicanism of the whole world. The writer well says, these "are the doctrines of our revolutionary fathers." Would that a proper reverence for the memory of those men may serve to imprint the more deeply and abidingly upon their children the lessons which they taught. Here is the creed.—*Adv. & Gaz.*

No. 1.—Equal and exact justice to all men of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political.

No. 2.—Peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none.

No. 3.—The rights of States and Territories to administer their own domestic affairs.

No. 4.—Freedom and equality, the sovereignty of the people, and the right of the majority to rule when their will is constitutionally expressed.

No. 5.—Economy in the public expenditures, and a sacred preservation of public faith.

No. 6.—Freedom of religion, freedom of the press, and general diffusion of information.

No. 7.—Opposition to all secret political organizations, and to all corruptions in politics.

No. 8.—A sacred preservation of the Federal Constitution, and no religious tests for office.

No. 9.—No bigotry, or pride of caste, or distinction of birth among American citizens.

No. 10.—Respect and protection for the rights of all.

No. 11.—The preservation of the naturalization laws, and the right of all the public domain and the protection of the American Government.

No. 12.—Opposition to all chartered monopolies.

No. 13.—Common brotherhood and good will to all—especially to those of the household of faith.

HANGING IN OLD TIMES.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives the following incidents: While John Hancock was Governor of the Commonwealth, Rachael Whall was hung in Boston for highway robbery. Her offence consisted in twirling from the hand of another female a bonnet, worth perhaps 75 cents, and running off with it. The most urgent applications for her pardon was unsuccessful. I mention this not to the disparagement of the Governor. He doubtless acted from a sense of duty—thinking it best for the community that the law of the land—however frightfully severe—while they were laws—should be executed.

A lad of 18 years of age was hung at Salem for arson, during the administration of Governor Strong. Similar appeals in his favor being considered and overruled. Yet the intelligence and the humanity alike of the Executive and of the Council, notwithstanding the result arrived at in both these instances were questionable.

Within the same period, a gentleman of this city saw a girl of 17 hung in London for stealing a silver cream pitcher. Edward Vaile Brown was hung in Boston for burglary committed in the house of Captain Oakes Goodwin, in Charter street, and stealing therefrom sundry articles. I once owned a set of the old Bailey Trials, (1775-1825), embraced in a series of perhaps 58 quarto volumes. The earliest of these volumes contains the details of the trial of the unfortunate Dr. Dodd, for forgery, whose touching appeal for mercy, here recorded, was fruitlessly enforced by the splendid eloquence of Johnson. In a latter volume, long after the commencement of the present century, eight separate capital convictions are recorded as one day's job of a single tribunal, the culprits being all boys and girls between the ages of ten and sixteen, and their offences petty thefts.

One case I remember of peculiar judicial atrocity. A young girl of 17 was indicted for stealing a roll of ribbon worth three shillings. The prosecutor's testimony was to this effect: "The prisoner came into my shop and bought some ribbon. I saw her secretly take a piece, also. I personally knew her, and was the most friendly and sociable terms with her. When she left the shop I accompanied her, and offered her my arm, which she accepted. We chatted together. As we reached the corner of a street leading to the Bow street office I turned toward it. She said she was going in another direction, and bade me good morning; I said to her, 'No you are going with me! I saw you steal a piece of my ribbon.' She immediately implored me for God's sake to overlook it, and restored me the article. I said to her that I had lost many things in this way, and was resolved to make her an example—that I was determined to have her life." And he got it. I can never forget how my blood boiled at I read the testimony of this cold hearted wretch. In view of the judgment of a merciful God for rather, it seemed to me, poor, frail, erring girl, even on the scaffold, than in the place of her heartless accusers.

I rose from the perusal of these volumes, horror struck with the continuance of records of unconceivable legal cruelty. It appears to me that the 70,000 hangings in the reign of Henry VIII. were surpassed by an equally long list of persons condemned to die by the guillotine of George III. Since that time, much has been done in England by Romilly, Brougham, Melmoth and Sidney Smith, and as much—perhaps more—by kindred philanthropists on this side of the Atlantic.

THE MORTALITY IN ONE FAMILY.
During the last two months the members of one family—Dr. Clement's—residing in the Fork, a few miles south of Eutaw, have died—the Doctor and two sons, and two daughters. A married daughter, residing a few miles off, also died with the same disease—typhoid fever—contracted at her father's. We understand the impression prevails, that the disease was caused by a large heap of cotton seed, which had been deposited not far from the dwelling house, and which becoming very offensive, were moved; but whilst the process of moving the seed was going on, the typhoid fever broke out in the family, and five of its members, as also the married daughter referred to, fell victims to it.—*Greensboro' (Ala.) Beacon.*

TO THE KNOW NOTHINGS.—We would like to hear a discourse from the Chaplain of the Know Nothings on the following texts found in the Bible.

If a stranger sojourn with thee in your land ye shall not vex him.

But the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself; for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt. I am the Lord your God.

Leviticus xix, 33, 34.

Hon. F. W. Bowdon.
We have read in the Henderson Democrat, with rare pleasure, a series of resolutions on the political topics of the day, presented by this distinguished gentleman, at a democratic meeting in Rusk co., Texas. They breathe the old sentiments and exhibit the old fire that were wont years ago to glow in the breast and blaze from the lips of this most gifted of Alabama's sons.

WANTED TO DIE.—An athletic Irishman called at the office of the health commissioner yesterday and asked permission to go to Norfolk to nurse the sick. He stated that he was an entire stranger in the city, without means, and had vainly endeavored to procure employment; that he had walked from Pennsylvania and had subsisted on fruit by the wayside. He thought that if he could go to Norfolk, the chances were that he would take the fever and die, which would put an end to his earthly troubles. In consequence of a request to send no more, his application was rejected, and he left the place, sorrowful that he could not have the opportunity to die.

There are many in the world in like destitute condition, but there are few indeed who desire to pass from among men to be numbered with the dead.

Baltimore American.

A SAD SCENE INDEED.—A writer from Norfolk to the Charleston Courier gives the heart-touching scene below:

"I have witnessed some few sad scenes since I came here. I saw a boy of six years old breathing his last on the same blood-stained pillow whereon his little brother had expired in his presence a few hours before whilst the unconscious father lay at the point of death in the next room, and the poor broken hearted mother ministering to their last moments, nearly unconscious of what she was doing—the boy said to his mother a few moments before his death, 'Mother weep not, I know that I am dying and my little brother has gone before me; it will be all the same in a few years hence. We have to part here now, to meet in heaven in the presence of that Great man, who will reward us for what we suffer in this world.' Many such affecting scenes as the above have transpired here, I assure you, and many a tale of woe will be told for months to come."

THE EDITOR AND THE PREMIER.
Black, the editor of the Morning Chronicle, was a great favorite with Lord Melbourne. On one occasion the Peer said: "Mr. Black, you are the only person who comes to see me, who forgets who I am." The editor opened his eyes with astonishment. "You forget that I am the Prime Minister, everybody else takes especial care to remember it, but I wish they would forget it, for they only remember it to ask me for places and favors. Now, Mr. Black, you never ask me for anything, and I wish you would, for seriously I should be most happy to do anything in my power to serve you." "I am truly obliged," said Mr. Black, "but I don't want anything, I am editor of the Morning Chronicle, I like my business, and I live happily on my income." "Then," said the Peer, "I envy you, and you're the only man I ever did."

It is stated in the *China Mail*, that the thousands of men brought to Canton as prisoners, are now being decapitated at the rate of one hundred and fifty a day. The editor, who witnessed some of the executions, says:

With a sharp knife a slice was cut out from under each arm. A low, suppressed, fearful groan from each followed the operation of the weapon. Dexterous as butchers, a slice was taken successively by the operators from the calves, the thighs, and then from each breast. We may suppose, we may hope, that by this time the sufferers were insensible to pain; but they were not dead. The knife was then ripped up to the abdomen, which was stuck into the breast bone, and the blade twisted round and round as the heart was separated from its holding. Up to this moment, having once set eyes on the victim under torture, they had become fixed as by fascination; but they could be riveted there no longer. A whirl-

ing sensation ran through the body, and was with difficulty kept from falling out. But this was not all; the back were then cut, and the head, tied by the tail to a limb of a cross, were severed from the body, and was then dismembered of hands and arms, feet and legs, separately.

THE RULING PASSION.—Two men who were recently carried from Portsmouth to the Naval Hospital, the fever, were placed in positions contiguous to each other, and the other. One of them, Mr. J. L. mania for betting—and on the gentleman's groaning out (as he did frequently) "I shall die!" Mr. J. L. on betting him ten dollars that he would not, and became at last so violent the physicians were forced to remove him to another room. He would not bet, the bet, as the gentleman did the same night he was brought to hospital. The "better" recovered.

LOSS OF PUBLIC MONEY.—A serious robbery of the Government has just been discovered at New York. Two boxes, purporting to contain \$25,000 in gold, were sent from the United States land office at Dubuque, in Iowa, were found on their arrival at Subtreasury in New York to contain nothing but lead. When how the robbery was committed involved in mystery. Our New York correspondent says:

"The rule of the Expresses not to lose sight of such valuable packages so long as they remain in their charge, and it is present instance. The quest arises who is the loss to fall in the event of the money not being up? Adams & Co., it is contracted to convey the boxes, subsequently transferred to the American Express Co. (Wells Butterfield & Co.) so there will be a three-cornered controversy. One of the packages bore slight evidence of having been tampered with, but the did not appear to have been touched by the hand of violence."

October 5, 1855.—6 o'clock, P. M.
The Board report four cases of fever, and four deaths, for the last hours—making 38 cases and 13 deaths from the first report on the 24th date.—*Mont. Mail.*

A List of Letters remaining at Post Office at Jacksonville Ala.

Allen D. C. Abraham & B. Brooks Lawrence.

Clark Mrs. H. E. W. Corda Children Henry, Clement Benj. Edwards Dr. Jas. F. Gallegher Henry, Green J. M. & Harrison Miss M. E. Jackson L. B.

Likens S. H. II. Lackey Miss Laudrum W. R. Legg Mrs. Lucie McDow David. Mead J. J. M. Elias C.

Roberts Richard. Runnels Lita Sullivan Daniel. Taylor M. T. Wilkins Mrs. Martha Williams B. T. Wofford L. M. Yates John C.

J. V. MISBET, P. M.
Oct. 1st, 1855.

Holloway's Pills, an unfailing remedy for all disorders of the Chest, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, &c. of L. Falls, New York, was certainly the most deplorable state of health ten years ago; his lungs, so the doctor told him, were completely gone, his chest, as fact his body generally, had scarcely atom of flesh on it, so thin had he come. In addition to this, he is cough which completely shook his pieces (these are his own words); has just called on Professor Holloway to inform him, that all these complaints have been removed by Holloway's Pills; after he had used them for seven or two days, and he now feels better than ever he did in his life. These Pills will readily remove all diseases of stomach and bowels.

The State of Alabama, St. Clair County.
Probate Court, September 25.

A. D. 1855.

John Collins, Adm'r.

vs.

Wyatt Seales, et al. heirs of James Seales, dec'd.

WHEREAS John Collins, Administrator of the Estate of James Seales, dec'd, has filed court his application, in the Probate Court of St. Clair County, Alabama, to sell the Real Estate of said James Seales, dec'd, and distribution, and the 2nd Monday in November next set for hearing said application; and it appeared to the satisfaction of the Court that Jane Stracener and her husband Jonathan Stracener, W. Seales and James Seales, heirs at law of the said James Seales, are of lawful age and nonresidents of the State of Alabama, and it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week for three successive weeks requiring the aforesaid Jane Stracener and her husband Jonathan Stracener, Wyatt Seales and James Seales to appear in this court on the 2nd Monday the 12th day of November next, 1855, to answer said application; and notice is hereby given accordingly. This 25th September, A. D. 1855.

ROSS PHILLIPS, Judge of Probate.

Oct. 9.

Bargains for the Million!

JOSEPH KAHN & BRO.

Are now receiving their beautiful and extensive stock of

Fall & Winter GOODS;

The largest and most fashionable assortment ever brought to this market. In

LADIES DRESS GOODS

They have a beautiful variety of Silks, French and English Merinos, Cashmeres, DeLaines, (all wool) Cloaks, Mantillas, Embroideries, Hosiery, Ribbons, &c. Their Stock of GENTLEMEN'S WEAR is very attractive, embracing the finest variety of

READY MADE CLOTHING

Ever exhibited in this place. The entire stock was made to order in the latest style and of the best materials.

They have also on hand some well selected

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Brogans, GUNS, PISTOLS, &c. The finest TOBACCO and SEGARS,

WATCHES & JEWELRY. A splendid assortment of Jewelry, & almost every species of Fancy Goods likely to be called for. The time and care taken in the selection of their present stock, their extensive acquaintance in the eastern cities, and the large amount of Goods bought in connexion with other extensive establishments, will enable this firm to give great bargains to all who may favor them with a call. Oct. 9, 1855.

FALL & WINTER Goods.

CHEAP STORE,

STIPES & ROWLAND

Received only a complete assortment of Staple and Fancy goods suitable for all purposes—please call and look for yourselves. October 9, 1855.

Splendid Stock,

OF FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

A. R. SMITH,

Is just receiving and opening a large and well assorted Stock of GOODS, of the latest Styles and Fashions of the most durable materials, consisting in part, of the following articles: A fine stock of

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Consisting of
Marinos, DeLaines, Shawls of various kinds,
Silks, Hosiery and Handkerchiefs, (a variety.)
English and French Prints (latest style.)
Bleached Domestic, Shirtings and Sheetings.
Bonnets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Edgings, Insertings, &c.
Also, Gentlemen's Dress Goods, consisting of
Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets & Flannels,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Coats, Vests, Cravats, Linen and Marino Shirts and Drawers,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, Cutlery and Crockery.

Also a great variety of other articles, suitable to this market, in fact a larger stock than heretofore purchased, which have been bought on good terms and will be sold on the most accommodating terms to all who will give us a call.

ALSO.—A good article of Brandy, Wines and Whiskey, Caudies, Segars and Tobacco.

Which I retail in the stand formerly occupied by A. R. Smith & Co., now superintended by A. Cantrell, Esq. Jacksonville, Oct. 9, 1855.

JOHNSON & STEELE

GROCERY MERCHANTS,

SELMA, ALA.



Such as BAGGING, ROPE, & TWINE,
SUGARS of all descriptions,
SYRUPS, SALT, TOBACCO, in foil and small plugs;
BACON, Cincinnati;
LARD, FLOUR, MACKEREL & SALMON, in bbls. and kits;
PICKLES, in gallon, half and quart jars;
BROOMS, NAILS, POWDER, in whole, half and quarter kegs, and canisters;
SHOT, &c., &c.

The attention of Planters is respectfully invited to our stock before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident that from unremitting care and attention to their orders, we will be enabled to please them in every respect. Selma, July, 24, 1855-ly.

AT STIPES & ROWLAND'S

Groceries,

Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, &c. For Sale.

AT STIPES & ROWLAND'S
BAGGING AND ROPING,
For Sale.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

BENTON COUNTY.

Probate Court for Benton County Alabama, Special Term, October 4th, A. D. 1855.

This day came Spartan Allen, and presented a paper in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of J. A. Gunter, dec'd. late of said county, and presents the same for Probate in said court and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Margaret Gunter, wife of John Gunter, resides in Pickens District, South Carolina, William Gunter resides in Cherokee county, Georgia, Mary Burroughs and her husband Elijah Burroughs, resides in Anderson District, South Carolina; John B. Gunter in Jackson Parish, State of Louisiana, Susan Matilda Gunter in Pickens District, South Carolina, Martha Jane Hammet, wife of John Hammet in Pickens District, South Carolina, Eliza Ann Harriet Roberts, wife of Elias Roberts in Greenville District, South Carolina; all of lawful age; and Andrew Earle Gunter, George Washington Gunter and Miles Osburn Gunter reside in Pickens District South Carolina, who are minors under the age of twenty one years. It is therefore ordered by the court that Tuesday the 30th day of October, inst. 1855, be set for the hearing and determining upon said application; and that notice thereof be given to said non resident heirs at law, of said testator, by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks prior to the day set for hearing said application.

Attest: A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. Oct. 6.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

BENTON COUNTY.

Probate Court for Benton County Alabama, Special Term, October 5th, A. D. 1855.

This day came Wm McCormick and presented a paper in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of James McCormick, deceased, late of said county, and presents the same for Probate in said court, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Margaret McCormick, widow of Testator, Jane Vaughan, late Jane McCormick, and now the wife of William Vaughan, Mary McCoy, late Mary McCormick, and now the wife of James McCoy; Martha Vaughan late Martha McCormick, and now the wife of Jacob Vaughn; Margaret McCormick and Sarah McCormick, all of whom reside in Benton County, Alabama, and also Thomas McCormick, who reside in Shelby county, Alabama, and James McCormick Jr. who reside in Newton county, Georgia. It is therefore ordered by the court that said paper be filed, and that Tuesday the 30th day of October inst. 1855 be set for the hearing and determining upon said application; and that notice thereof be given to said non resident heir at law of said testator by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to the day set for hearing said application.

Attest: A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. Oct. 9.

Oxford Female Academy.

The next session of this Institution, under the superintendence of Miss Clementine Snow, will commence on Monday the 22nd of October inst.

RATES OF TUITION.

Spelling, Reading, Writing, : : : \$6 00
Elements of Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography & Philology, : : : : : 8 00
Arithmetic Grammar History, Physiology, & Natural History, : : : : : 12 00
Natural and Mental Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic and Algebra, : : : : : 16 00
No deduction for lost time, except in cases of protracted illness.

Oxford, Ala. Oct. 9, 1855.

COMMITTED

To jail on 3rd October, 1855, by John D. Byrne, a Justice of the Peace, a Negro man who says he belongs to Walker Reynolds in Talladega County; and says his name is NATHAN. He is about five feet six inches high, light colored for a Negro; well marked on the back with the whip, but scars cured up. About 35 years of age; square well built and appears to be sound and healthy.

The owner is required to prove his property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

Wm. RIGGS, Jailor of St. Clair County. Oct. 5th, 1855.

Whitley & Ellis, HAVE associated themselves in the Practice of the Law. Office Row, No. 3, Jacksonville, Alabama.

The Practice of Medicine, In its Various Departments, by DR. W. W. ANDERSON, In Benton County, 7 miles east of Arbacochee, Randolph Co., Ala. May 1, 1855-ly.

PHILPOT & LAPSLEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

CENTRAL DEPOT BUILDING SELMA, ALA.

I will be pleased to see any of my friends or acquaintances at Messrs. Philpot and Lapsley's where I may always be found, prepared to furnish Groceries of all sorts, Bagging, Rope &c. at low prices. All orders carefully and promptly attended to.

JOS. HARDIE, of Talladega. SELMA, Oct. 2, 1855-ly.

WOODWARD & WHITE

Are receiving their supply of FALL & WINTER GOODS,

To which they respectfully invite public attention. Please call. Jacksonville Ala. Oct. 2, 1855-6t.

The State of Alabama,

ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

Probate Court of said County, September the 22d, A. D. 1855.

Ellen Bothwell, Adm'r. Peyton Rowan, & Alcmeth Byers, } Adms.

James G. C. Bothwell, et. al. heirs at law of James J. Bothwell, dec'd.

WHEREAS, Ellen Bothwell, Adm'r. and Peyton Rowan & Alcmeth Byers, Adms. of the estate of James J. Bothwell, dec'd. have filed their application in the Probate Court of St. Clair County, Alabama, to sell the real estate of said James J. Bothwell, dec'd. for distribution, and the 2nd Monday in November next, set for hearing said application; and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James G. C. Bothwell, a Lunatic and heir at law of the said James J. Bothwell, deceased, is of lawful age and a non-resident of the State of Alabama aforesaid. It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week, for three consecutive weeks requiring the aforesaid James G. C. Bothwell to appear in this court on the 2nd Monday the 12th day of November next—and notice is hereby given accordingly; this 24th day of September, A. D. 1855.

ROSS PHILIPS, Judge of Probate. Oct. 2.

Sheriff Sales.

BY virtue of three alias fi. fas. issued from the circuit court of Benton county and to me directed, in favor of Wm. White, L. and W. Carpenter and William L. Cain, against A. H. Colvin and Ja's Hollingsworth, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, before the court house door in the town of Jacksonville, on the first Monday in November next, the following described land, to-wit:

The north west quarter of south east quarter of Section 27, township 12, range 7, the south east quarter of south east quarter of township 12, range 7; the north east quarter of south west fourth sec. 27, township 12, range 7; Fraction C, section 25, township 12, range 7; Fraction E, section 25, township 12, range 7, 30 acres; north east quarter of section 26, township 12, range 7, 100 acres; north east quarter of section 26, township 12, range 7, 30 acres; south west quarter of north east quarter section 26, township 12, range 7; south west quarter of south west quarter section 24, T. 12 range 7; levied on as the property of said Colvin to satisfy said fi. fas.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

Also at the same time and place, By virtue of two executions issued from the Circuit Court of Benton county, and to me directed, one in favor of S. P. Hudson, and one in favor of Hudson & Stokes, and against Henry Gaines, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land to-wit:—the north east fourth of the north east quarter section 22, township 14, range 9, containing 40 acres; and the south west fourth of the south east quarter section 15 township 14, range 9, 40 acres; also the west half of the north east fourth section 22, township 14, range 9, containing 80 acres, levied on as the property of said Gaines, to satisfy said executions.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

Also, at the same time and place, By virtue of two executions, one in favor of Joseph Young, and one in favor of Goode and Moore, both against Robert Bane, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land, to-wit: the west part of section 20, township 15, range 9, containing 280 acres, levied on as the property of said Bane, to satisfy said executions.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

Also, at the same time and place, By virtue of two executions, one in favor of Joseph Young, and one in favor of Goode and Moore, both against Robert Bane, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land, to-wit: the west part of section 20, township 15, range 9, containing 280 acres, levied on as the property of said Bane, to satisfy said executions.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

Also, at the same time and place, By virtue of two executions, one in favor of Joseph Young, and one in favor of Goode and Moore, both against Robert Bane, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land, to-wit: the west part of section 20, township 15, range 9, containing 280 acres, levied on as the property of said Bane, to satisfy said executions.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

Also, at the same time and place, By virtue of two executions, one in favor of Joseph Young, and one in favor of Goode and Moore, both against Robert Bane, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described land, to-wit: the west part of section 20, township 15, range 9, containing 280 acres, levied on as the property of said Bane, to satisfy said executions.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Oct. 2, 1855.

The State of Alabama,

BENTON COUNTY.

Court of Probate for Benton County, Alabama, Special Term, Sep. 20, A. D. 1855.

This day came William B. Truitt, administrator of the Estate of Sarah R. Likens, deceased, who in her lifetime was the Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Joseph Wilson, deceased; that she died without making a final settlement of said estate, and that she now files her accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of the estate of the said Wilson, so far as the administration of the said Sarah R. Likens, deceased, is concerned.

It is therefore ordered by the Court, that the 17th day of October next, be set for examining, stating and allowing said account & vouchers, and that notice thereof be given by advertisement in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear at a special term of said court to be holden at the court house of said county, on said 17th day of October next, and object to the allowing of said account and vouchers, in whole or in part, if they think proper.

Witness, A. Woods, Judge of said court, at office this 20th day of September, A. D. 1855.

Attest, A. WOODS, Judge Sep. 25, 1855. of Probate.

Sheriff Sale.

By virtue of one execution, issued from the Circuit court of Benton County and to me directed, in favor of X. H. Miller and against Maria Nipper. I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, before the court house door in the Town of Jacksonville on the first Monday in November next, the following described land, to-wit; as much of Fraction B, of s. 5, township 15, as lies north of Tallassee hatchee creek, containing 45 acres; also the south west fourth of south east fourth of sec. 32, township 14, range 6, levied on as the property of said Nipper to satisfy said fi. fa.

A. BROWN, Sh'ff. Aug. 29, 1855.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned, by the Probate Court of Benton County, on the 21st day of September, 1855, on the estate of Calvin C. Henry; deceased: notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment.

Wm. HENRY, Adm'r. Sep. 21, 1855.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Probate court of Benton County, Ala, made on the 29th September 1855, I will proceed to sell, on Monday the 5th day of November next, at the late residence of G. C. Henry, dec'd, at public auction to the highest bidder, on a credit until the 13th December, 1856, all the Personal Property belonging to the estate of said decedent, consisting of three MULES, Cow and Calf and 3 heifers, 7 head of hogs, Wheat, Corn and Cotton, Farming Utensils and other things too tedious to mention. Interest from date, if not punctually paid when due. All sums under \$5 cash. Note and approved security, will in all cases be required.

The cleared lands belonging to said estate will be rented to the highest bidder on the day of sale.

Wm. HENRY, Adm. of Estate of C. C. Henry, dec. Oct. 2.—td.

Wm. E. ALEXANDER & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS, KEEPS constantly on hand a large stock of every article in that line.

30,000 lbs Prime Bacon now in store.
5,000 lbs. Prime Leaf Lard now in store
Deprge Brick Store, opposite Rail Road Lot.
Rome, Ga., May 29, 1855.

Bounty Land.

The undersigned respectfully informs all Bounty Land claimants, under the late and all former acts, that he has procured the necessary forms and instructions, and is prepared to procure their warrants for them in the shortest possible time, which he will do upon very reasonable terms.

J. A. McCAMPBELL. He can be found at all times, during business hours at S. P. Hudson's counting room. April 3, 1855.

10,000 Acres Of Land Warrants wanted by the undersigned, for which a fair price in cash will be given.

J. A. McCAMPBELL. June 26, 1855.—tf.

HAVANA Plan LOTTERY!

Jasper County Academy Lottery!

[By Authority of the State of Georgia.] Macon, Georgia.

To be Drawn October 15th, 1855. When prizes amounting to \$60,000!

CLASS F.

Will be distributed according to the following Grand and unprecedented Scheme, in public, at CONCERT HALL, Macon, Ga. under the sworn Superintendence of Col. George M. Logan and Jas. A. Nisbet, Esq.

The Manager announces his determination to make this the most popular Lottery in the world, and challenges comparison as to chances to draw Prizes with any other Lottery.

Every Prize drawn at each drawing and paid when due in full without deduction.

1 Prize of :	\$15,000
1 " :	5,000
1 " :	4,000
1 " :	3,000
1 " :	2,000
1 " :	1,500
1 " :	1,100
5 " :	1,000 5,000
10 " :	500 5,000
10 " :	200 2,000
10 " :	120 1,200
25 " :	100 2,500
70 " :	50 3,500
336 " :	25 8,400
28 Approximation Prizes 800	

501 Prizes am't to \$60,000.

ONLY 10,000 NUMBERS.

Orders strictly confidential. Drawing sent to order.

Registered money letters at my risk—Bills on all solvent Banks taken at par.

Whole Tickets \$10; Halves \$5; Quarters \$2 50.

Address JAMES F. WINTER, Manager, Macon, Ga.

Sept. 3, 1855.

By Authority of the State of Georgia.

FORT GAINES ACADEMY LOTTERY.

GRAND SCHEME FOR September.

Class S.

To be drawn Oct. 15th, 1855, in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, when Prizes amounting to

\$30,000

Will be distributed according to the following Magnificent Scheme! * * * And remember every Prize is drawn at each Drawing, and paid when due without deduction!

1 Prize of :	\$7,500
1 " :	5,000
1 " :	2,000
2 " :	\$1,000 are : 2,000
5 " :	500 are : 2,500
10 " :	200 are : 2,000
15 " :	100 are : 1,500
78 " :	50 are : 3,800
120 " :	25 are : 3,000

251 Prizes in all, amounting to \$20,900

ONLY TEN THOUSAND NUMBERS!

Tickets \$5, Halves \$2 50, Quarters \$1 25

SAMUEL SWAN, Agent and Manager. Atlanta, Georgia.

Sept. 4, 1855.

By Authority of the State of Alabama

SOUTHERN MILITARY ACADEMY LOTTERY.

GRAND SCHEME FOR OCT.

CLASS W.

To be Drawn Nov. 8, 1855, at the city of Montgomery.

WHEN PRIZES AMOUNTING TO \$60,000 DOLLARS!

Will be Distributed according to the following Magnificent Scheme! * * * And remember EVERY PRIZE DRAWN AT EACH DRAWING, AND PAID WHEN DUE, WITH-OUT DEDUCTION.

1 Prize of :	\$15,000 is : \$15,000
1 " :	5,000 is : 5,000
1 " :	4,000 is : 4,000
1 " :	3,000 is : 3,000
1 " :	2,000 is : 2,000
1 " :	1,500 is : 1,500
1 " :	1,100 is : 1,100
5 " :	1,000 is : 5,000
10 " :	500 is : 5,000
10 " :	200 is : 2,000
10 " :	120 is : 1,200
25 " :	100 is : 2,500

501 Prizes in all, amounting to \$60,000

Only TEN THOUSAND NUMBERS!

Tickets \$10; Halves \$5; Quarters \$2 50.

SM'L SWAN, Ag't. & Manager. Montgomery, Ala.

August 29, 1855.

J. & J. B. FORNEY,

INVITE the attention of their customers and the public generally to their SPLENDID STOCK OF

Fall & Winter GOODS

Embracing the newest and most desirable styles. Particular attention is requested to their unsurpassed variety of

DRESS FABRICS;

Ladies Cloaks, Talmas, Bonnets, &c.

A complete assortment of Men's Boys' and Youths' CLOTHING, and every other description of MER-CHANDISE usually kept in this Market.

It is believed that no house in the country can offer superior inducements, as their stock far surpasses all former efforts.

They offer great inducements to cash and prompt buyers, & respectfully request a call from all such, as they are determined to sell at very low rates.

Sept. 25, 1855.—4t

A MARVELLOUS REMEDY!

For a Marvellous Age!!



HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies. Through these this Ointment when rubbed on the skin, is carried to the origin of inward part. Diseases of the Kidneys, disorders of the Liver, affections of the heart, inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through bone or meat of any thickness. This healing Ointment far more readily penetrates through any bone or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

SERYPELAS, SALT RHEUM, & SCORBUTIC HUMORS.

No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this wonderful Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scoury, Sore Head, Scrofula, or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence. The inventor has traveled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and thus has been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

SORE LEGS, SORE BREASTS, WOUNDS & ULCERS.

Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment, when having to cope with the worst cases of sores, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumors. Professor Holloway has, by command of the Allied Governments, dispatched to the hospitals of the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used under the direction of the Medical Staff, in the worst cases of wounds. It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of twenty years' standing.

PILES AND FISTULAS.

These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by other means following the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bunions, Sore Legs, Burns, Sore Breasts, Chapped hands, Sore-heads, Chilblains, Sore-throats, Fistulas, Sores of all kinds, Gout, Sprains, Lumbago, Swelled Glands, Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Salt Rheum, Venereal Sores, Skin-diseases, Wounds of all kinds.

* * * Sold at the Manufactories of Professor Holloway, 20 Maiden Lane, New

Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 19—No. 44.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY OCTOBER 23, 1855.

Whole No. 985

EDITED, PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED, BY
J. F. GRANT,
At \$2 a year in advance, or \$3 at the
end of the year.
A failure to give notice of a wish to
discontinue will be considered an en-
gagement for the next.
No paper discontinued until all ar-
rearages are paid.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One dollar per square of 12 lines or
less for the first insertion, and fifty cents
per square for each continuance.
Personal advertisements double the
preceding rates.
Announcement of Candidates \$3.
Circulars of Candidates 50 cents per
square.

DIRECT IMPORTATION.
Myatt, McBurney & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers
in

Foreign and Domestic
Dry Goods,
37, HAYNE ST.,
CHARLESTON, S. C.
August 15, 1854.—ly.

WOODWARD & WHITE
Are receiving their supply of
FALL & WINTER
GOODS,

To which they respectfully invite
public attention. Please call.
Jacksonville Ala. Oct. 2, 1855.—6t.

J. & J. B. FORNEY,
INVITE the attention of their cus-
tomers and the public generally to
their SPLENDID STOCK OF

Fall & Winter
GOODS

Embracing the newest and most desir-
able styles. Particular attention is re-
quested to their unsurpassed vari-
ety of

DRESS FABRICS;
Ladies Cloaks, Trimmings,
Bonnets, &c.

A complete assortment of Men's, Boys' and
Youth's.

CLOTHING.
and every other description of FINE
CHANDISE usually kept in this
market.

It is believed that no house in the
country can offer superior inducements,
as their stock far surpasses all former
efforts.

They offer great inducements to cash
& prompt buyers, & respectfully request
a call from all such, as they are deter-
mined to sell at very low rates.
Sept. 25, 1855.—4t

WINTER GOODS.
We are daily receiving our Fall and
Winter supply of
STAPLE AND FANCY
GOODS,

which have been purchased with
taste and judgment at the lowest
market rates and selling for Cash or
punctual credit, on the most lim-
ited terms. We respectfully invite
a call from those who wish to buy good
goods at fair prices and as we are par-
ticularly in want of money we will be
thankful for liberal payments on ac-
counts.

JNO. D. HOKE & BRO.
Oct. 16, 1855.

EUGENE LEHAROV,
CIVIL AND TOPOGRAPHICAL
ENGINEER,
Surveyor & Architect,
POST OFFICE, BOMBAY, GA.

MORGAN, MARTIN & FORNEY
PRACTICE in partnership in
the several Courts of Benton
county.

Office at JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
WM. H. FORNEY resides at Jack-
sonville, and can be consulted at
all times on the business of the
firm.—He will also attend the Cir-
cuit Courts of DeKalb and of the
Counties adjoining to Benton.
March 14, 1854.—ly.

Oxford Female Academy.
The next session of this in-
stitution, under the superin-
tendence of Miss Clementine
Snow, will commence on Monday the
22nd of October inst.

RATES OF TUITION.
Spelling, Reading, Writing, &c. : 80 00
Elements of Arithmetic, English
Grammar Geography & Philo-
sophy, &c. : : : : : 8 00
Arithmetic Grammar History,
Physiology, & Natural Histo-
ry : : : : : 12 00
Natural and Mental Philosophy,
Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic
and Algebra, &c. : : : : 16 00
No deduction for lost time, except in
cases of protracted illness.
Oxford, Ala. Oct. 9, 1855.

C. C. Porter
Resident Surgeon Dentist,
Jacksonville, Ala.

JOHN L. THOMASON, THOMAS HAYDEN
THOMASON & HAYDEN,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery,
ASHVILLE, ALA.

WILL pay strict attention to all busi-
ness entrusted to their care in the
counties of Jefferson, Blount, Shelby,
Mills, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and
St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of
the State.
Jan. 20, '54.

FOSTER & CALDWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery,
WILL practice in copartnership
in the Circuit & Chancery Courts
of Marshall, DeKalb, Jackson and
Cherokee.

Address JOHN FOSTER, Jackson-
ville, Ala.
J. F. M. CALDWELL, Cedar Bluff,
May 15, 1855.—ly.

JOHN H. WRIGHT,
Attorney at Law,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Jacksonville, Ala.

WILL promptly attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to him, in this, and
adjoining counties.
March 7, 1854.—ly.

James A. McCampbell,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE ALABAMA.
Office, east room over Hudson's Store.

BENJ. A. BROOKS,
Attorney at Law
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
WILL attend promptly to all busi-
ness entrusted to him in the courts
of Benton and the adjacent counties.
Office, north-east corner of the Court
House, Jacksonville, Ala.
Dec. 3, 1854.—y.

LAW NOTICE.
SAMUEL H. LUKENS,
Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Chancery
WILL practice Law in Benton &
adjoining Counties, and also in the
Supreme Court of the State of Ala.
All business entrusted to his care
will receive prompt attention.
Office, corner room in the Selma
and Tennessee Hotel, Oxford, Ben-
ton Co. Ala. Feb. 6, '55.

HIGH MONTGOMERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLIC-
ITOR IN CHANCERY,
HAVING located in Oxford, Ben-
ton County, Ala. will give
prompt attention to all business
entrusted to his management.
May 3, 1855.—ly.

Whitley & Ellis,
Have associated themselves in
the Practice of the Law,
Office Room No. 3, Jacksonville,
Alabama.

MARTIN W. WHEELER,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE ALA.
WILL attend to all business
entrusted to him in Benton,
Cherokee, and the adjoining coun-
ties.
April 4, 1854.

W. B. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
JACKSONVILLE ALABAMA.

Tarnley, Davis & Ramsey,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery,
WILL attend promptly to all
business committed to their
charge in the counties of Benton,
Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Tal-
ladesha and Randolph.

M. J. TURNLEY, Jacksonville, Ala.,
J. W. RAMEY, Centre, Ala.
April 11, 1854.—ly.

CLARK & HATCHETT
WAREHOUSE, COMMISSION
& Forwarding Merchants,
WETUMPKA, ALA.

Will store
Cotton for 25 cts.
per bale for the season, and will at-
tend punctually to the sale of Cotton and
other produce sent them.

We will advance Cash, Bagging and
Rope, Groceries, &c., on Cotton stored
with us.
July 31, 1855.

The Practice of Medicine,
In its Various Departments,
BY
DR. W. W. ANDERSON,
In Benton County, 7 miles east of
Arabacoochee, Randolph Co., Ala.
May 1, 1855.—ly.

B. T. POPE,
Attorney at Law,
ASHVILLE, ALA.

POETRY.

"The Grave is Rest."
A horseman through the mountain pass
Proceeds in silent gloom;
"And lo! I to my love's embrace,
Or to the dusky tomb!"
The mountain voice replies—
"The dusky tomb."

And onward still the horseman rides
With gloomy thoughts oppress;
"And shall I reach the grave so soon?
Well! in the grave is rest."
The voice again replies—
"The grave is rest."

The tears fall from the horseman's eyes.
And on his pale cheek rest;
"Since only death can comfort me,
For me the grave is best."
The hollow voice replies—
"The grave is best!"

From the Natchez Courier.
Home and Friends.
Oh there is a power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven designed it,
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be who find it.

We seek too high for the things close by.
And lose what nature found us;
For life hath here no life so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy.
For future hopes and praise them;
While flowers as sweet bloom on our feet,
If we'd but stoop to raise them!

For things far still sweeter are,
When youth's bright spell hath bound us,
But ah, we're taught this earth has naught
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,
When hope's last light is shaken,
To show you still that come what will,
We are not quite forsaken.

Though all were night, if but the light
From friends' lips after crowns us,
T'would prove that bliss of earth was this—
Our home and friends around us!

An Incident in School Life.
Never tell a Boy for what he can't avoid.
Incidents trifling in themselves often
Have an important influence in deter-
mining the character of a life. A
word spoken in season, a cruel taunt,
wounding the heart of its core, have
been the turning points in destiny, and
put a young mind on the high road to
fortune, or sent it downward to ruin.

Almost every person can recall some oc-
currence in early life which gave tone
and impulse to effort, and influenced the
mind with principles whose influence is
even now controlling. We give place
to the following true narrative, as an il-
lustration of this fact, and because it il-
lustrates a truth which every man, woman
and child may profitably bear in mind:

Years ago, when I was a boy, it was
customary, and probably is now some-
times among district schools in the
country, to have spelling school during
the winter term. These gatherings were
always anticipated with great interest
by the scholars, as at those to be de-
cided who was the best speller. Oc-
casionally one school would visit another
for a test of scholarship in this regard.

At how the little hearts would throb,
and big ones thump, in their anxiety to
beat the whole.

Once on a time, a neighboring school
sent word to ours, that on a certain day
in the afternoon they would meet in our
school-house for one of these contests.

As the time was short, most of the ot-
her studies were suspended, and at school
and at home in the evenings, all hands
were studying to master the mono-syl-
lables, dissyllables, polysyllables, abbre-
viations, &c., &c., which the spelling books
contained.

At length the day arrived, and as our
visitors were considered rather our su-
periors, our fears and anxieties were pro-
portionately great. The scholars were
ranged in a standing position, on op-
posite side of the house, and the words
pronounced to each side alternately and
the scholar that "missed" was to set
down. His game was up.

It did not take long to thin the ranks
on both sides. In a short time our
school had but eight on the floor, and
theirs but six. After a few rounds, the
contest turned in their favor, as they had
four standing to our two. For a long
time it seemed as though these six had
the book "by heart." At length the
number was reduced to one on each
side. Our visitors were represented by
an accomplished young lady, whose par-
ents had recently arrived in town, and
ours by myself, a ragged little boy of
ten summers, who had set up night af-
ter night, while my mother, with no other
light than that pronounced by pine
knots, pronounced by lessons to me.

The interest of the spectators was ex-
cited to the highest pitch, as word after
word was spelled by each. At length
the young lady missed and stood alone.
Her teacher said she did not understand
the word. She declared she did; that
the honor was mine, and that I richly
deserved it. That was a proud mo-
ment for me. I had spelled down both
schools and was declared victor. My

checks burned, and my brain was dizzy
with excitement.

Soon as the school was dismissed, my
competress came and sat down by my
side and congratulated me on my suc-
cess, inquired my name and age, and
flatteringly predicted my future success
in life.

Unaccustomed to such attentions, I
doubtless acted as most little boys
would under such circumstances, injudi-
ciously. At this juncture, Master G.,
the son of the rich man of our neighbor-
hood, tauntingly said to me, in the pres-
ence of my fair friend and a number of
boys from the other school—"Oh, you
needn't feel so big—your folks are poor,
and your father is a drunkard!"

I was happy to ignore—I was a drunk-
ard's son—and how could I look my new
friends in the face? My heart seemed
to rise up in my throat, and almost suffo-
cated me. The hot tears scalded my
eyes, but I kept them back; and soon
as possible quietly slipped away from
my companions, procured my dinner
basket, and, unobserved, left the scene
of my triumph and disgrace, with a
heavy heart, for my home. But what a
home! "My folks were poor—and my
father was a drunkard!" But why
should I be reproached for that? I
could not prevent my father's drinking,
and, assisted and encouraged by my
mother, I had done all I could to keep
my place in my class at school, and to
assist her in her worse than widowhood.

Boy as I was, I inwardly resolved nev-
er to taste of liquor, and that I would
show Master G. if I was a drunkard's
son, I would yet stand as high as he did.
But all my resolves could not allay the
gnawing grief and vexation produced by
his taunting word and haughty manner.
In this frame of mind—my head and
heart aching, my eyes red and swollen—I
reached home. My mother saw at
once that I was in trouble, and inquired
the cause. I buried my face in her lap
and burst into tears. Mother seeing my
grief, waited until I was more compos-
ed, when I told her what had happened,
and, added, passionately, "I wish father
wouldn't be a drunkard, so we could be
respected as other folks." At first, much
or seemed almost overwhelmed, but
quickly rallying, said:

"My son, I feel very sorry for you, and
regret that your feelings have been so
injured. G. has twitted you about
things you cannot help. But never
mind my son. Be always honest; nev-
er taste a drop of intoxicating liquor;
study and improve your mind. Depend
on your own energies, trusting in God,
and you will, if your life is spared, make
a useful and respected man. I wish
your father, when sober, could have wit-
nessed this scene and realized the sor-
row his course brings on us all. But
keep a brave heart, my son. Remem-
ber you are responsible for your own
faults. Pray God to keep you, and don't
grieve for the thoughtless and unkind
reproaches that may be cast on you on
your father's account."

This lesson of my blessed mother, I
trust was not lost upon me. Nearly
four years have gone since that day,
and I have passed many trying scenes,
but none ever made so strong an impres-
sion on my feelings as that heartless re-
mark of G's. It was so unjust and so
unfeeling. Now, boys, remember al-
ways to treat your mates with kindness.
Never indulge in taunting remarks to-
ward any one, and remember that the
son of a poor man, and even of a drunk-
ard, may have sensibilities as keen as
your own.

But there is another part of this story.
The other day a gentleman called at my
place of business, and asked if I did not
recognize him. I told him I did not.

"Do you remember," said he, "of being
at a spelling school at a certain time,
and a rude, thoughtless boy twitting
you of poverty and being a drunkard's
son?" "I do most distinctly," said I.

"Well," continued the gentleman, "I am
that boy. There has not probably a
month of my life passed since then, but
I have thought of that remark with re-
gret and shame, and as I am about
leaving for California, perhaps to end
my days there, I could not go without
first calling on you and asking your for-
giveness for that act." Boys, I gave
him my hand as a pledge of forgiveness.

Did I do right? You all say yes.—
Well, then, let me close as I began.
Boys never twit another for what he
cannot help.

Soliloquy of a Loafer.
Let's see, where am I? This is—
coal I'm lying on. How'd I get here?
(reflects.) Yes, I mind now. Was com-
ing 'n' street—met a wheel-barrow—
was drunk, comin' 'other way'—the wheel-
barrow fell over me, or I over the wheel-
barrow, and one of us fell into the cellar
—don't mind which now—guess it must
a been me. I'm a nice young man,
yes I am—tight! tore! shot! drunk!
Well, I can't help it—'tain't my fault—
wonder whose fault 'tis? Is it Jones's
fault? no. Is it my wife's fault? well
it ain't. Is it the wheelbarrow's fault?
no. It's Whiskey's fault. Who is
Whiskey? Has he a large family?
Got many relations? All poor I reckon.
I think I want own him any more. I'll
cut his acquaintance; I've had that no-
tion for about ten years, and always
hated to do it for fear of hurting his feel-
ings—I'll do it now—I think Liquor's
injurin' me; it's spoilin' my temper.

Sometimes I get mad when I'm drunk
and abuse Betz and the brats; it used
to be Lizzie and the children; that's
been some time ago I can just mind it;

when I come home of evenin's, she used
to put her arms round my neck and
kiss me, and call me her dear William.
When I comes home now, she takes her
pipe out of her mouth and puts her hair
out of her eyes, and says something
like—"Bill you drunken brute, shut the
door after you, we're cold enough havin'
no fire, 'bout lettin' the snow blow in
that way." Yes, she's Betz and I'm Bill
now. I ain't a good bill nuther I
think I'm counterfeit—won't pass a tav-
ern without goin' in and gettin' a drink.
I don't know what bank I'm on. Last
Sunday I was on the river bank, drunk.
I stay out pretty late; no sometimes
I'm out all night; fact is, I'm out pretty
much all over—out of friends, out of
pocket, out at the elbows and knees, and
always outrageously dirty, so Betz says,
but then she's no judge, for she is never
clean herself. I wonder why she doesn't
wear good clothes; may be she hasn't
got 'em, whose fault's that? 'tain't mine
—it must be whiskey's.

Sometimes I'm in, however; I'm in-
toxicated now, and in somebody's coal
cellar. There's one good principle I've
got—I won't get in debt, I never could
do that. There one of my coat tails is
gone, got tore off I expect when I fell
down here—I'll have to get a new suit,
soon. A fellow told me the other day
I'd make a good sign for a paper mill.
If he wasn't so big, I'd a licked him.
I've had this shirt on for nine days, and
I'm afraid it won't come off, without
tearin' it. People ought to respect me
more'n they do, for I'm in holey orders.
I ain't a dandy, though my clothes
is pretty near greasy as style. I guess
I tore this window shutter in my pants
the other night, when I set down on the
wax in Ben Sugg's shop—I'll have to
get it mended up, or I will catch cold.
I ain't very stout, as is—though I'm full
in the face. As the boys say, I'm as fat
as a match, and as healthy as the small
pox. My best hat is standing guard for
a window pane that went out at the in-
vitation of a brick-bat. It's getting
cold down here; wonder how I'll get
out? I ain't able to climb. If I had a
drink, I could think better. Let's see;
I ain't got three cents; wish I was in
a tavern. I could sponge one. When
ever anybody treats and says "come fel-
lers," I always think my name's fellers,
and I've got too good manners to
refuse. Well, I must leave this, or they'll
arrest me for an attempt at burglary.
I ain't come to that yet. Anyhow it was
the wheelbarrow did the harm, not me.

[From the Savannah Journal & Courier.]
The Telfair Tragedy.
We published some time since from
the Thomasville Enterprise a notice of
the murder of John Quinn, who had run
away with and married a daughter of
Woodson Wilcox, of Telfair county, the
outrage having been committed while
Quinn was returning in a buggy with
his bride to the house of his father—and
having moreover been perpetrated, as
was suspected by the lady's father—
The following particulars in regard to
the eloquent and homicide we find in
a communication published in an ex-
change paper, written from Jacksonville,
Telfair county.

"Just two weeks ago to-day, one of
the daughters of a large planter in this
place eloped with a man who had been
accused of perjury. His trial was to
take place at the next term of the Superi-
or Court. Her parents had been
watching her for some time, but on that
day there was a political meeting, and
while her father was gone to it, she went
away. When he returned, his anger
was greatly aroused. He hunted for the
eloped party in every direction, but
could not ascertain which way they went
until four or five hours, and then it was
too late to pursue them. The next day
nothing was heard from the couple, and
that evening the father sent a slave ac-
cross the river in the direction they went
to ascertain something about them—
The story was then found to be as fol-
lows:

The young lady rode away on a mule
mounted up behind her lover to a
house four miles from the village
on the other side of the river, in Coffee
county. From that place they went to
a magistrate, six miles distant, the bride
still riding en croupe on the mule, but
the magistrate was a friend to her parents
and refused to marry them. They re-
turned to the house of their friends, and
again set out for another magistrate,
who lived two miles distant in another
direction; but unfortunately for them,
he was not at home. They left a request
for him to go to the house of their friends
and again they returned there, both
mule and riders, undoubtedly sufficient-
ly tired to rest awhile, having ridden
twenty miles in that stylish and comfort-
able way. The fugitives at length suc-
ceeded in accomplishing what they so
much desired. About 11 o'clock at
night the fatal knot was tied. The
next day the bridegroom was drunk—
On Thursday morning, after the slave
had left, he had so far recovered from
his drunkenness as to think of going
home to his father's, and they set out,
not on the famous mule, this time, but
in a buggy, and had proceeded about a
mile on their way, when some person
secreted in a thicket of saplings, crept
out stealthily, ran along the road after
them until he came near, and then shot
the bridegroom in the back. His wife
remarked to him that the gun was very
near, but she did not know that he was
shot till he told her to take the reins.
For he was dying; and then she saw
that her sleeve was saturated with his

blood, he expired almost instantly,
without speaking a word. She ran for
help to a store, about half a mile off,
and told the people that her husband
was shot, and that she believed that her
father killed him, for he had told her
that if she went away with him he would
shoot him. She afterwards made an
affidavit to the same effect before a
magistrate.

Dying from Emotion.
The father of Tuckerman, the Boston
defaulter, was well known as a genial
man, with a smile and a pleasant word
for every one. After the news respect-
ing his son's swindling transaction was
made known, all joyful expression left
his face, and solid features, his eyes
fixed on vacancy, and his ghastly pallid
color, all showed that deep grief had
taken possession of him. Some days
since, without any marked cause, he
died from shame—the victim of his son.
There may have been no rupture of the
cardiac organ, but the world recognizes
it as a broken heart. If the son is un-
moved by the thoughts of the orphan
and widows, it is alleged he has wronged
will be touched by the paralytic re-
sults of his wilful wrong doing.

Honoring Parents.—As a
stranger went into a churchyard
of a pretty village, he beheld three
children at a newly made grave.
A boy, about ten years of age,
was busily engaged in placing
plants of turf about it, while a
girl who appeared a year or two
younger, held in her apron a few
roots of wild flowers. The third
child, still younger, was sitting on
the grass, watching with thought-
ful look the movements of the other
two. The girl soon began
planting some of the wild flowers
around the head of the grave, when
the stranger addressed them:

"Whose grave is this children,
about which you are so busily en-
gaged?"

"Mother's grave, sir," said the
boy.

"And did your father send you
to place these flowers around your
mother's grave?"

"No, sir, father lies here, too,
and little Willie and sister Jane."

"When did they die?"

"Mother was buried a fortnight
yesterday, sir, but father died last
winter; they all lie here."

"Then who told you to do this?"

"Nobody sir," replied the girl.
"Then why do you do it?"

They appeared at a loss for an
answer, but the stranger looked
so kindly at them that at length
the eldest replied, as the tears started
in his eyes.

"Oh, we love them sir!"

"Then you put these grass tufts
and wild flowers where your pa-
rents are laid, because you love
them?"

"Yes, sir," they all eagerly re-
plied.

What can be more beautiful
than such an exhibition of children
honoring deceased parents? Nev-
er forget the dear parents who lov-
ed and cherished you in your in-
fant days. Ever remember their
parental kindness. Honor their
memory, by doing those things
which you know would please
them were they now alive by a
particular regard to their dying
commands, and carrying out their
plans of usefulness.

COTTON IN INDIA.
The London Times of a recent
date, has an article upon the
growth of cotton in the British
East India possessions. From a-
mong the first sentences of the ar-
ticle, the following is extracted:

At this moment we are more
dependent upon the United States
for a supply of cotton than we were
when the danger was first im-
pressed upon us, and a few storms
at a critical period of the plants
growth, or an unusual drought; or
one of those mysterious diseases
which for a series of years nearly
destroyed our potato crop at home,
and which has interfered with the
growth of the vine on the conti-
nent, to say nothing of a possible
convulsion in the state arising out
of the slavery question, may bring
ruin and misery upon the manufac-
turing industry of the country from
which there is no escape.

British statesmen have been long
engaged as we all know, in devi-
sing the means of freeing their
country from that dependence upon
us for the great staple of the
world, to which the above extract
points. The article gives a brief
historical account of the efforts
made to improve the staple of the
India cotton, and to make further
advances, by the use of the Amer-
ican cotton, cultivated under the
direction of American planters.—
But it concludes with the admoni-
tion that thus far, from sundry causes,
which it enumerates, all efforts
have failed, and that they are now
just where they began, so far as
independence of us is concerned.

The writer of the article is not at-
tached to either of the parties, and
points to the field of aus-
tralia as admirably fitted for the
cotton plant. Yes Australia,
which in a few short years will be
an independent of England as we
are. The truth is that nature has
placed England under bonds to us,
which it were much wiser in her to
become reconciled to, than to be
engaged in efforts to violate.

Memphis News.

The Mesilla Valley.
The San Antonio (Texas) Sentin-
el, in noticing the arrival at that
place of a portion of the American
party recently engaged in the sur-
vey of the new boundary between
the United States and Mexico, of
far famed Mesilla Valley, says:

"The country all the way, with
a few exceptions, is entirely des-
titute of timber. Along the streams
which are small, there is more or
less timber, which, along the bot-
toms, is generally cotton wood and
ash.

"The soil is described as being
generally fertile, and in the val-
leys very rich. The places where
water is convenient are well adapted
to stock raising. The Grana
grape grows almost universally on
the high lands. It may be called
a winter grape, and from the
month of October till May it is
equally as good for horses as corn
or oats. During the summer
months it is not very good. Differ-
ent kinds of grass grow in the
valley. The country along the
line for about one hundred miles
west of El Paso is destitute of wa-
ter, and is generally a sandy plain.
From thence on to the San Luis
Springs, a distance of about forty
miles, water is abundant. About
ten miles west of the last named
place in the Canon de Guadalupe,
which is the dividing ridge between
the waters of the Atlantic and Pa-
cific Oceans. Along the line from
Guadalupe Canon to Santa Cruz
water is abundant, and the coun-
try finely adapted to raising stock.

"It was reported that gold has
been found by the Mexicans near
Santa Cruz, but none was seen by
the party; but silver ore was found
in abundance near Das Nogales,
at the termination of the last west
ern parallel. The specimens are
very rich. It is said that there is
scarcely a hill or mountain in that
vicinity but what is covered with
the rock containing rich silver ore."

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—"It was
in my power to have shot Gen.
Washington," said a British soldier to
an American, as they were discussing
the great events of the struggle, at the
conclusion of peace.

"Why didn't you shoot him, then?"

"asked the American; "you ought to
have done so for the benefit of your
countryman."

"The death of Washington would not
have been for their benefit," replied the
Englishman, "for we depended on him
to treat our prisoners kindly, and, by
heaven! we'd sooner shoot an officer of
our own!"

The annals of our civilization fur-
nish no authentic record of a visitation
of disease as awfully severe as that
which we have just encountered. Out

FOR PRESIDENT
FRANKLIN PIERCE.
SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF A DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce **JAMES B. FARBER**, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce **A. B. LITTLEJOHN**, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce **Wm. L. POUNDS**, as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

We are authorized to announce **FRANCIS M. PERRYMAN**, as a candidate for Judge of Probate of Randolph County.

We are requested to announce **JAMES B. MARTIN**, Esq. of this place, as a candidate for assistant Secretary of the Senate.

We have forwarded an order to Philadelphia for a large quantity of new type of a size smaller than the body of our paper is now printed on; but not so small that it cannot be conveniently read by all classes of our readers. This will enable us to condense our advertising, and give several columns more of news each week. We expect to receive the materials in about three weeks. No labor or expense shall be spared on our part to render our paper equal in every respect to any in the State. And we embrace this occasion to return our sincere and heartfelt thanks to our numerous patrons and friends, for the unabated and continued manifestation of their confidence and esteem.

We now offer to all who may wish to subscribe for our paper during the present term of our Circuit Court, the opportunity to do so, at two dollars per annum, payable by the end of the year.

We invite the attention of our readers who haul cotton and grain to Rome, and deal in that place, to the advertisements of several Grocery Merchants in this paper. Messrs. Clark & Cooley, Sloan, Hawkins & Co., Stanford & Pitner, and Wm. E. Alexander. All these gentlemen are confident of being able to offer Groceries, and the firm of Sloan, Hawkins & Co. also Dry Goods, of as good quality, and at as moderate prices as can be purchased anywhere else.

See advertisement of Etowah, Stables, near the R. R. Depot, Rome, Ga. from which Hacks leave every Sunday morning, so as to connect with the mail train on the Ga. State Road.

Our friend Wm. Rainey, who has many relatives and acquaintances in this county, continues, as will be seen by his advertisement, to keep a Livery Stable, on broad street, near the Choice House, Rome, Ga.

OUR RAIL ROAD.—We learn from the Talladega Reporter, that the Rail Road has been finished to Shelly Springs, a depot established and arrangements made to receive freight at that point. After the 25th of this month, wagons need not go lower. We suppose the process of track laying will be continued without intermission until the road is finished some miles this side the river.

The yellow fever has abated at Norfolk after more than 2,300 have died, out of an average population of less than 6,000. This is more than one death in every three inhabitants, and is said to be without a parallel in the annals of any previous pestilence.

GEORGIA ELECTIONS.—The democratic victory in Georgia, appears to be more overwhelming, if any difference than that of Alabama. Governor Johnson's majority over Andrews was 10,737; over Andrews and Overby both, 4,479. The democratic majority in the Legislature on joint ballot is 60.

THE SOUTH.—Impartial history will record the fact, to the time-enduring honor of the South, that the Southern people have always been more conservative, more free from mobocracy, and the many fanatical and absurd ideas, than their Northern brethren; notwithstanding the unrelenting stream of abuse heaped upon them, and the many advantages claimed by the latter. The Southern people have also, always been more thoroughly republican, and more firm and consistent, than those of the North; and not so subject to sudden changes and dangerous experiments. As a notable instance of the inconsistency and dangerous recklessness of the Northern people, it is only necessary to remind the reader of the enthusiastic reception of the Foreigner Kossuth, in the Northern and Western States a few years ago, and the recent overwhelming tide of Know Nothing proscription of all foreigners, which has recently swept over these same lands. The dangerous doctrine of national intervention by our government in the affairs of European States, was also openly avowed and advocated by hundreds of thousands of them; which, if it had not been checked by the South, might ere this have involved our country in useless and destructive wars. All

can remember, that Kossuth was feted and feasted, and almost worshipped wherever he went in the North and West; and that when in Washington, the majority of northern and western members of Congress voted to foot the bill of himself and suite, to the tune of five hundred dollars per day. But when Kossuth came South, the mad and dangerous wave of popular enthusiasm was stayed. He met with a people who were disposed neither to worship nor proscribe foreigners; but to accord to all their reasonable rights and privileges. In our past history, the south by its strict adherence to the constitution, has been the very sheet anchor of our national safety, and we expect it to continue so in the future. In the North the intolerant and proscriptionist doctrines of Know Nothingism swept over the country like fire in dry stubble—in the South they met with nothing but opposition and defeat.

The American, recently published in Lebanon, DeKalb Co. has been discontinued and the materials united with the Guntersville Eagle, with the view of publishing a first class paper at the latter place.

The "Banner" at Dadeville, Tallapoosa Co. is offered for sale.

In the recent Georgia election, the question of the removal of the seat of Government was decided against its removal from Milledgeville, by a majority of 13,260.

Mr. Dubbs, grave digger at Norfolk, after burying 2,300 persons, victims of the yellow fever, the last of whom was his wife, has at length himself died of that disease.

T. S. Green & Co. recently cut into a vein of the black oxide of copper, in Polk county, Georgia, which was from six to eight feet wide, and worth from forty to fifty per cent.

SECRETARY OF STATE.

We see in the last Dispatch, that the friends of Maj. R. C. Clark of Wetumpka have announced him as a candidate for Secretary of State. Maj. Clark has many friends and acquaintances in this section of the State: he is a worthy and competent gentleman, and we should rejoice in his success.

Memphis & Charleston R. R.—They had a fine celebration in Huntsville, last week on the arrival of the cars at that place, on the above named road. This road appears to be pressing forward with more rapidity than any in the country; and the connection between the two cities will soon be complete.

CLAIMS ON SOUTHERNERS.—We acknowledge the receipt this week of a copy of this paper, and cheerfully place it on our exchange list. We had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Agee, principal editor of the Southerner, a few weeks since, while he was on a visit of rest and recreation in our rural and healthy region, and found him to be a very agreeable and intelligent gentleman.

It is our melancholy duty this week under our obituary head to announce the deaths of seven members of one family in the short space of nine days.

We are authorized to announce **JAMES GORRER**, Esq. as a candidate for Sheriff of Benton County.

OUR CIRCUIT COURT is now in session, Judge Pettis presiding. Business engagements prevented us from hearing more than a part of his able and lucid charge to the grand jury on yesterday. Judge Pettis has, we understand, given the most perfect satisfaction in other counties where he has presided in this section of the State. We would not knowingly assume the attitude of a sycophantic flatterer of public officers, nor would we at the same time withhold the meed of deserved approval from those who are able and faithful.

As we Expected—

The galvanised ghost of the Sunny South comes stalking forth, playing second fiddle to the Know Nothing organ of this place, in its crusade against the old democratic paper of this county. The very first sentence written by the new editor, is an injurious and offensive allusion to the Republican, in which he styles the Sunny South the only paper that battled for democracy, &c. This comes with a bad grace from him, against a paper which battled for the democratic party and its principles, through evil as well as good report, when he was in his cradle; and we would not dare swear either that it was a democratic cradle. But the ghost is very shy as yet. We expect to get a better peep at it when the cloven foot is more thoroughly developed. If his profession of peculiar and deep devotion to democracy was true and sincere, he would rather seek to aid the Republic than injure it. But we know as certainly as it is possible for us to know any thing, that he would vastly prefer the downfall and destruction of the Republican to that of the Eagle. He would like to feed upon the dead carcass of the Republican like the "buzzard" did on that of the Sunny South, until he galvanized it.

The charge made by the Sunny South is identically the same as that made by the Eagle; but we emphatically deny that it is true, and refer to the article in our last paper, in answer to the Eagle, for its most perfect refutation; and are glad to know that our democratic patrons are satisfied with our vindication.

They are neither so unjust, nor ungenerous, as if they had a firm and temporary objection, as to forget all the past labors of love and devotion, which the Republican has given to the cause, in the many long years that have passed.

We wish our readers and patrons to bear in mind, that we have not been the aggressor in any instance, and do not intend to be; but we cannot permit injurious charges to be made against our paper, openly or covertly, with impunity; especially by those we know to be selfishly interested in its injury; and we do not suppose our readers desire us to do so. We shall endeavor to conduct such controversies as we cannot honorably avoid, in a manner respectful to them and that shall not be tedious or offensive. If the Sunny South has no better service to perform for the democratic party, than to create dissensions in the ranks, and abuse and endeavor to put down democratic papers, democrats will find it out in due time.

The editor of the American Eagle says if we have objections to the principles of the American party, he wishes us to state them and meet the issue. If he will refer to the number of our paper containing the 16 objections, written by Clifton and read at the Dowdell dinner, he will never ask the question again. But "there are none so blind as those who will not see." We presume the editor does not read the articles containing objections to his principles. To ask for objections to Know Nothingism at this late day as tho there were none, is simply ridiculous.

The following are the localities where the principal prizes were drawn, IN CLASS F. JASPER COTTAGE ACADEMY LOTTERY: No. 9888, \$15,000 in Richmond Va., and Rochester, N. Y.; 2239 \$5,000 Columbus, Geo.; \$196, \$4,000 Nashville, Tenn. and Frederick city, Md.; 349 \$3,000 Savannah, Ga. 3406 \$2,000 Wilmington, N. C. 5629 \$1,500 Baltimore, Md.; 7151 \$1,000 New York city.

INDIANA ELECTION.—The returns from Indiana indicate a Democratic majority of from 10 to 15,000. They have carried every county heard from with 3 exceptions.

Arrival of the Orizaba.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 12.

We have dates to the 5th, from Mexico, by the steamer Orizaba. Alvarez has been elected President by the College of Curruvaca. Military power will deny him an entrance to the Capital. Hard fighting is anticipated.

La Vega has withdrawn.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 12.

Chase's net number in 56 counties is 18,000. Majority for the rest of the Republican candidates is overwhelming. Republicans have 25 Senators and 60 Representatives as far as heard from. Democrats have 3 Senators and 19 Representatives.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12.

The Emigrant train from Erie was thrown off the track on account of derangement of the switches. Several were injured.

The Powder Mills at Gorman, Maine, exploded, and killed seven men instantly, and wounded several others.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The report that a government messenger had been despatched to Denmark with despatches to our Representative there directing him to enter anew into negotiations in regard to the sound dues, is not correct. The Administration still maintains its original position in regard to this question.

LATTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The Steamer Northern Light has arrived with California dates to the 20th ult. She brings \$450, 000 in specie.

Johnson (K. N.) has been elected Governor of California.

Col. Kinney has resigned the government of Nicaragua.

The Steamer Uncle Sam lost 100 of her passengers from cholera going from San Juan to San Francisco.

From the Vicksburg Sentinel.

ANTI-AMERICANS.

Such is the appellation which bigoted, intolerant, and upstart Know-Nothingism has the hardihood, effrontery, and shameless audacity to bestow upon all faithful, trusted, and trustworthy members of the democratic party. So they are styled whose only offence is that they stand unmoved and untainted in their loyalty to those principles which, in their practical application, under democratic rule, have made their country all that it is. So they are called who hold to the faith and treasure the memories of the great apostles of American republicanism—Jefferson, Franklin, Madison, Macon, Jackson and Polk. The democratic party is the anti-American party, though it added an empire to the confederacy in 1803, triumphantly vindicated the national honor in 1812, crushed the National Bank in 1833, brought Texas into the Union in 1845, passed the independent treasury and revenue tariff laws of 1846 and in 1848 terminated a just and constitutional war by extending the boundaries of the Union to the golden shores of the Pacific. Lewis Cass is an

anti-American, though his famous protest against the Quintuple treaty saved the American flag from insult, disgrace and degradation, on the common highway of nations. William L. Marcy is an anti-American, though he it was into whose hands fell the first flag taken from the enemy in our second great struggle against foreign aggression. Jefferson Davis is an anti-American, though under his lead, and cheered on by his voice, the Mississippi rifles charged at Monterey, and rolled back the tide of victory at Buena Vista. John A. Quitman is an anti-American, though his sword pointed the way to the heights of Chapultepec, and his hand first of all unfolded the American flag from the halls of the Montezumas. James Shields is an anti-American, though his blood flowed like water to attest his devotion to the honor and glory of his adopted country. Butler, Pillow, Lane, Bragg—these and many more, to whose patriotism many a battle field bore witness—all these are anti-Americans.

On the other hand, they whose fathers, forty and odd years ago, concocted treason at Hartford, and burned blue lights on the coast of New England; they who denounced the war against Mexico as unprovoked, unholy, and unconstitutional; they who applauded the expression of the hope, by one of their representatives in the United States Senate, that the enemy might welcome our brave soldiers with bloody hands to hospitable graves; they who look upon the Constitution of our fathers made as a compact with hell; they who are laboring with nutting zeal to stir up strife between the different sections of the Union, and to rend its bonds asunder; they who band together in the dark to violate the rights of conscience; they who take armed possession of the ballot box, and at the dictation of a hireling press slaughter their fellow citizens in cold blood, without respect to sex or age;—they alone are the men in whose hearts has been developed a profoundly intense American feeling, and to whose argu-eyes vigilance should, therefore, be confided the protection of American liberty. John P. Hale, who takes his seat in the United States Senate as the very incarnation of Northern fanaticism, is an American; but not so is Franklin Pierce, who stands pledged to defend the constitutional rights of the South, in all their integrity, from all assaults, come in what shape, under what pretext, or from what quarter they may. Houston of Texas, and Bell of Tennessee, whose votes stand recorded against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, are Americans; but not so Toney of Connecticut, Brodhead of Pennsylvania, Bright of Indiana, and Douglas of Illinois, to whose enlarged patriotism we owe it that southern institution, in manifest violation of the spirit and letter of the constitution, The three thousand and fifty Protestant clergymen of New England, who, in the name of almighty God, and his presence, protested against the Kansas Nebraska bill as a breach of the public faith, and violation of a national compact, are Americans; but not so are the Roman Catholic priests in that section, who unanimously refused to append their names to the infamous remonstrance—to which refusal is undoubtedly to be attributed the crusade which northern fanatics have since been preaching against the Catholic religion, and in which even southern men have been insane enough to join.

What say you, people of Mississippi, to all this strange misapplication of terms and monstrous perversion of ideas? Democrats are aliens and traitors; Know Nothings are Americans and patriots. Which shall we wonder at most—the fondness of the calumny, or the absurdity of the pretension!

EFFECTS OF ABOLITIONISM.—The editor of the New York Evening Mirror, writing from Saratoga, says:

The character of the company is somewhat changed. The South are not represented. We miss the beautiful and brilliant flowers of that

"Warmer climate that lies

In ten degrees of the more effulgent skies."

The rose of Florida, the magnolia of Alabama, are not here. The sunny-eyed daughters of Carolina, graceful as the palms that shade her native plains; the stately Kennebec, as far and as fresh as streams that run laughing through her vales; the warm and frank hearted Mississippian, as sweet and as exuberant as her own sugar cane—they are not here! And why? The Northern abolitionists, who steal the nurses, body servants and coachmen from Southern families, are cheating our hotels and merchants of Southern custom, and our watering place society of the beaux and belles who were wont to grace it. We learn that all the popular summer resorts South of Mason and Dickson's line, are full this season to overflowing. Such is the effect of fanaticism. We give the fact to day, but have not space to comment upon the coming consequences of this practical non-intercourse system.

THE RECORD OF KNOW-NOTHING INFAMY.

The Cleveland Plaindealer makes up the record of Know Nothing infamy as follows:

"It has weakened in the American people their reverence for the purity of the ballot-box, by teaching and instigating bands of men to violate and trample it in the dust.

"It has weakened in our citizens the love of republican institutions, by the familiarizing them with organizations subversive of republican principles.

"It has poisoned society, and has diffused distrust, suspicion, and hatred throughout the social circle, by administering oaths binding on the taker even in his social relations.

"It has arrayed one portion of our fellow-citizens in deadly and lasting hostility to the other, and has thereby planted the seeds of future riots and bloodshed.

"It has checked the growth of liberty in Europe, by putting in the mouths of its despots arguments against the freedom and tolerance of republican institutions.

"It has profaned the sacred home of religion, by an appeal to the weak and miserable prejudices of faggot-burning fanaticism—violated in its letter and spirit the teachings of the Bible, scorned the ordinary promptings of a generous soul, the humanity and feelings of mercy.

"It has taught men to think lightly of treason to the general government, by administering oaths to violate the constitution, by the introduction of religious tests and the tests of birthplace.

"It has been false to the prosperity of the great West, by attempting to drive from our midst those enterprising men who have in part built its public works, filled its fields, and been a controlling element of rapid and astonishing increase in wealth and population.

"It has weakened the bonds of society and shaken our government to its very foundation, by the instigation of numerous and bloody riots, repeated violations of the purity of the ballot-box in Cincinnati, Louisville, and Kansas, the destruction of valuable property, the most atrocious murders of innocent men, and the burning in flames of weak and defenceless women and children.

"It has struck a heavy blow at government, religion, society, morality, and every thing that honest men and republicans hold dear.

"Such is the brief history of that short-lived but desperate organization—the Know Nothing party. It is spurned in the bosom of every honest man; it lives in the fears of every mother, and every child in the land can recount its horrors, history and tradition will hand down to posterity its intense iniquity. Its name will be Anathema. Let its misdeeds go down to succeeding generations in the condensed and expressive phrase, 'The infamy of Know Nothingism.'

"The Second Sober Thought."

The news from Pennsylvania is truly cheering. She echoes back the glorious shout of triumph that has gone up from Georgia, over the Dark Lantern hosts.

Thus has the old Keystone State proved her devotion to the Constitution, and to the sacred principles of civil and religious freedom. In every great crisis of the country, she has shown herself worthy of her proud designation—the Keystone of the federal arch of sister States.

The Democracy of that State stood square up to the Kansas Bill, in opposition to the Free Soil and Know Nothing fusion, which fiercely denounced it as an iniquity, and loudly cried out for its repeal, and for the restoration of the Missouri restriction.

This is "the second sober thought" of a people who bent down the Democracy at the last election by near forty thousand votes. This was under the first impulse of an excitement in which Know Nothingism played a conspicuous part, in deluding the honest and patriotic masses.

But reflection has come to the rescue of the Constitution, and the people of Pennsylvania now stand by the South in this Kansas question, notwithstanding the Passmore-Williamson excitement, and full play upon the popular passion of that State.

Pennsylvania is a good reflex of the popular sentiment of the nation. She has voted every time for the successful candidate for President, thus showing that her sympathies were with the national heart and mind. And this fact in her history, gives fair ground for the presumption, that as long as Pennsylvania is in the great issues now before the public mind, so will go the people of this great Union. Well done Old Pennsylvania. Constitutional.

Defeat of Know-Nothingism in Georgia.

From Augusta Constitutionalist & Republic.

The election on Monday last, has placed upon the forehead of Know Nothingism in Georgia, the unmistakable brand of the popular condemnation.

The rebuke is signal, emphatic and we believe final. Georgia has recorded her voice, in characters of blazing light, against Know Nothingism in all its odious features, both as regards its forms of organization in Secret Lodges, and central head, with the secrecy, the oaths, the obligations, the degrees and discipline, the grips and signs and passwords, and as regards its leading and avowed aims of National and State policy.

The former, the mere paraphernalia of flummery and humbug intended to enjole, to beguile and to tie down the honest citizen and deprive him of his free agency—the latter intended to undermine and finally break down the Constitutional Republic, for the protection of the citizen of every clime and of every religion, who links his destiny with Republicanism and religious freedom on our soil.—Know Nothingism, in its inside forms and its outside developments—Know Nothingism, in its internal discipline and designs, is alike rejected and condemned in Georgia. The vote is but an imperfect indication of the popular

disgust with Know-Nothingism; for during the canvass, it suited its attitudes and changed its colors, and resorted to adroit palkations in different localities in the States, to meet every exigency of the local sentiment. It showed, too, in some counties, a factious strength. In some counties it was bolstered up by the popularity and influence of men who, while professing not sanctioning its principles, allowed themselves to be used in its behalf.

Again, side issues were suddenly sprung up to distract the public mind from the main question. Prejudices against Gov. Johnson, growing out of past party relations and party contests, were appealed to, and with effect. Misrepresentations and distortions of facts, in regard to the management of the State Rail Road, were plentifully circulated in pamphlets and handbills, and votes were influenced thereby. But with all these drawbacks, the sentiment of Georgia has spoken with crushing effects against Know Nothingism.

Georgia responds to the glorious voice of Old Virginia. She stands by her Southern sisters, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Texas. She repudiates Know Nothingism with its oaths and its obligations, its Northern associations, its proscriptionist sentiments, and its narrow minded intolerance, as un-congenial to Southern liberty, to Southern interest, to civil and religious liberty, and to Constitutional rights.

Now the prospect brightens, and the South may become, on the paramount question of the day, "one party and one people."

SEPARATION OF THE CANADAS.

There is at Toronto, Canada, a secret political society called repeaters, whose avowed object is to secure the repeal of the union of the two Canadas, but who are supposed to have in view subsequent annexations to the United States. Two of the counties on the St. Lawrence have already petitioned to Queen for the separation of the Canadas, and there are unmistakable signs of a strong movement for this object.

A BLOODY DEED.—A correspondent from Telair county, writes us that on the 4th inst., John Quinn of that county eloped with Miss Martha Wilcox, the daughter of Woodson Wilcox, of Telair county, and carried her into Coffee county, to the house of Mr. John Hill, where they were married by Alex. Mobley, a Justice of the Inferior Court.

After they had been united, the youthful couple started for the house of the bridegroom's father, but while passing a small creek on the road, John Quinn, the bridegroom, was shot in the back and instantly killed. His wife went back to the next house, which was Mr. Johnathan Ashley's, and gave the information that her husband had been killed.

Suspicion rests upon the father of the young lady, and he has given bond for his appearance at the next Superior Court of Telair.

[Thomasville Georgian 25th inst.]

CONDITION OF THE FREE BLACKS AT THE NORTH.—Of all the papers in the world, we should have expected the New York Tribune to be the last to represent the true condition of the free blacks of the North. And yet, even that violent abolition sheet, in its issue of Saturday last, thus portrays the character of this class of the Northern community.

"Nine tenths of the free blacks have no idea of setting themselves to work except as the hirelings and servants of white men; no idea of building a church, or accomplishing any other serious enterprise except through beggary of the whites. As a class, the blacks are indolent, improvident, servile and licentious; and their inveterate habit of appealing to white benevolence or compassion, whenever they realize a want or encounter a difficulty, is eminently beneficial and enervating. If they could never obtain a dollar until they shall have earned it, many of them would suffer and some perhaps starve; but on the whole, they would do better and improve faster than may now be reasonably expected."

Mrs. LEVERT IN PARIS.—From scenes of universal gaiety our fair countrywoman writes thus pleasingly of her reception and engagements:

"Last night we attended a magnificent ball at the palace of the Count and Countess Walawski on the banks of the Seine, near the Chamber of Deputies. The count was for a time the Minister to England, and I was introduced to them at Queen Victoria's state ball in Buckingham Palace. He is now Minister of Foreign Affairs and a very distinguished looking person; and his Countess, a pretty little woman, gave us a charming reception.

Twelve rooms were opened—the most splendid in Europe—and far surpassing those of the Tuilleries of the Hotel de Ville. They are each hung with a different color of silk damask, and gilded until they shone like the palace of the Gold King. The chandeliers are indescribably beautiful, and are formed of large clusters of flowers from the centre of which the light descends. Just beneath a grand one stood, fashioned of white lilies, stood an elegant crimson divan, the centre of which was a perfect bank of bright-bued verbenas, graminas, heliotropes, and other flowers. Around this lovely spot the ladies clustered, bright as the flowers and more at ease, if not more graceful. This was in the recep-

tion room, the largest of all, and in the midst the couples stood to receive her guests. It was a lovely scene as I approached the hostess, who cordially received and welcomed me to Paris. Seated close to her I had an admirable opportunity of witnessing the entrance of the distinguished guests, and a full display of the brilliant and singular costumes. The ladies' dresses were charming. They are all of light materials, covered with flowers, embroidered or placed on the dresses in brilliant bouquets.

Few army officers were present, but guests from all the Nations of Europe, Asia and even Africa, for there were several Egyptians present, dark as our belle, but with straight hair and dressed in Paris style, though retaining, like the Turkish Ambassador, the head dress, or 'fez,' of scarlet cloth.

Frightful Ravages of the Cholera in Florence.

A letter from Florence gives very terrible accounts of the ravages of the cholera. No less than 11,000 persons have, it is stated been carried off in the month of August. The population of the city, which is on an average 100,000, is now reduced to 60,000 by death and flight. The Grand Duke must be said to his credit, has set a noble example. Although his family has left, he remains himself, and clad in the black veil of the Fraternity of Mercy, he sometimes assists in the burial of the dead. It is positively affirmed in this letter that ten persons were lately buried alive. The horrible fact was brought to light in this way: An Italian warehouse keeper in Palazzo (a suburb of Florence) was buried for dead in the Trespiano cemetery with many other supposed corpses, in a common grave. He awoke to a sense of consciousness, and so this was the covering of sandy earth above him that he made his way out to the surface. Still weak, he lived for three days on roots in the forest which surround the grave yard. At last he recovered strength sufficient to reach his house, where he startled his family, who were in mourning for him. He assured them that he distinctly felt the bodies of numerous people interred with him moving about. The grave was consequently opened, and it was found that many (ten in number, as I have said) had stirred, and several of them had bitten their fingers in agony, and otherwise injured themselves. They were all dead when the investigation was made. The utmost excitement prevailed on the subject among the population.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A Noble Dog.—A dispute arose between a shoemaker and his wife in New York a short time since, whilst he was sitting on his bench at work, when he all at once sprung upon her with a knife, and stabbed her several times. She was not dead at last accounts, but her recovery was considered impossible. He then fled from the house, followed by a large Newfoundland dog belonging to him, and proceeded to the river and jumped in for the purpose of drowning himself. He was dragged out, however, by the dog, before he had accomplished his purpose. He then caught the dog, and with the same knife with which he had stabbed his wife, and which he had never let go, deliberately cut its throat, and again jumped into the river, and succeeded in accomplishing what the more noble brute had prevented him from doing at first.

HYMENAL.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday the 17th inst. by Rev. E. T. Smith, Mr. LAWSON A. WEAVER, to Miss BARNARD A. REINHART, all of this place.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Printer's fee in the shape of some large slices of wedding cake; and most heartily wish the happy pair a long and useful and joyous life.

MARRIED.—On Thursday the 18th inst. by the Rev. J. D. Hopper, Mr. W. HICKMAN of Cherokee Co. to Miss MARY C. PRATER, daughter of J. B. Prater, of Benton Co.

The receipt of the Printer's fee is acknowledged, and his best wishes for the health, prosperity and happiness of the wedded pair respectfully tendered.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—In this county, Sept. 18th, NANCY BARR, consort of Wm. Barr, aged, 77 years.

Also WILLIAM BARR, on the 19th, aged 79 years; only 15 hours difference in their deaths, they were both buried in one grave, side by side, they had lived together 55 years, both members of the Methodist Church, for 30 years, died happy in the enjoyment of their acceptance with God.

On the 20th, Infant daughter of Moses L. & M. A. Barr.

On the 23d—NANCY DONALD, in the 74 year of her age, had been a member of the Presbyterian Church, for more than 50 years. Her husband, Mather Donald, died in Tennessee many years ago; a worthy Minister of the Presbyterian Church. Sister Donald was the mother of Mrs. M. A. Barr.

On the 25th, MARGARET A. BARR, in the 44th year of her age, wife of Col. M. L. Barr. Sister Barr had been a member of the Church a number of years and died happy in the enjoyment of the blessing of grace.

On the 27th, MOSES D. BARR, son of M. L. & M. A. Barr, in his 10th year.

Also on the same day, Edw. L. BARR, infant son of W. M. & Nancy Taylor and a grand-son of Margaret A. Barr.

Thus we see, seven of the same family connection, have died in the same community, in the short space of nine days. The ways of providence are truly mysterious; yet we are constrained to say, the Lord does right, and every thing works together for good to them that loves God. J. E. G.

Eastaboga Ala. Oct. 17th, '55

\$25 Reward
STRAYED OR STOLEN.
From the undersigned, a white Arabian mare, 5 years old, next Spring, marked where the saddle rests on her back of a bay color. Her tail and main was shaved, the main in scollaps. I will give the above reward to any person who will return her to me, at my residence near Weogah post office, or a reasonable reward for information that will lead to her recovery.
JOHN I. BURGESS.
Oct. 23, 1854.—4t.

Holloway's Pills. An undoubted remedy for Asthma.—Mr. Ellis Wilson, of Brooklyn, New York, had for five years very severe attacks of asthma, which deprived him of bodily rest night and day; the cough at times almost choked him and caused him continually to spit blood. He was never safe either eating or drinking, and his family was distressed beyond measure to see him gradually reduced to almost a skeleton. Holloway's Pills, in his case, were as usual efficacious. This gentleman used them for eleven weeks, and they effected a perfect cure; he feels himself stronger now than he has been for the last fifteen years.

No. 12
WONDERFUL AND EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATISM OF TWENTY YEARS' STANDING.

H. G. FARRELL'S Celebrated Arabian Liniment.
Never in my life have I had so much pleasure, in doing any thing as in giving this certificate to the world, and I hope it may be the cause of thousands of my fellow-creatures being relieved from that dreadful disease, rheumatism. My wife has been afflicted with it for twenty years, most of the time suffering excruciating pains in every part of her body.— Having no appetite whatever, she was reduced to almost a skeleton. So violent were the pains that she seldom could sleep without taking large doses of opium. Every joint was swelled very much, and her knees, hands, and neck, covered with large lumps. She could do no kind of work, the sinews and muscles being so hard and contracted, that her limbs were drawn together, so that she was obliged to be in bed constantly. In this condition she had been for twenty years, without ever getting any relief from every thing she used, until she commenced the use of H. G. FARRELL'S ARABIAN LINIMENT, the first bottle of which produced a great change. She has now used five bottles, and the swellings have nearly all gone down; pain has entirely left her; she sleeps well and soundly; is more fleshy than ever she was in her life; has an excellent appetite, and spins and sews all day. By the use of a few bottles more she must be as well as ever she was. If any one doubts this wonderful cure, he has only to call at my residence near Peoria, and learn the circumstances from my wife's own lips, or he can further inquire of any of my neighbors.
SAMUEL ELSON.

H. G. FARRELL'S ARABIAN LINIMENT is also an excellent remedy for palsy, sprains, bruises, cramps, chilblains, burns, pains, toothache, sore eyes, etc., and in horses or cattle is the best remedy in the world where an external application is required.

Look out for Counterfeits!
The public are cautioned against another counterfeit, which has lately made its appearance, called W. B. Farrell's Arabian Liniment, the most dangerous of all the counterfeits, because his having the name of Farrell, many will buy it in good faith, without the knowledge that a counterfeit exists, and they will perhaps only discover their error when the spurious mixture has wrought its evil effects.

The genuine article is manufactured only by H. G. Farrell, sole inventor and proprietor, and wholesale druggist, No. 17 Main Street, Peoria, Illinois, to whom all applications for Agencies must be addressed. Be sure you get it with the letters H. G. before Farrell's, thus—H. G. FARRELL'S—And his signature on the wrapper, all others are counterfeit. Sold by Hendrick & Nesbit, Jacksonville; in Randolph County, by McCoy & Goss, Roanoke; J. W. Bachelor, We-dowee; Baker & Henea, Lamar; J. Putnam, Milner; P. E. Alexander, Arabacoochee. By R. M. Dickson, Alexandria, William Smart, Oxford; W. V. Hendrick, Silver Run; and by regular authorized agents throughout the United States.

Price 25 and 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle.
AGENTS WANTED in every town, village and hamlet in the United States, in which one is not already established. Address H. G. Farrell as above, accompanied with good reference as to character, responsibility, &c.
Oct. 23, 1855.

CLARK & COOLEY, GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants.
ARE now in receipt of their Fall supply, consisting in part of
Bagging, Rope, Twine, Sugars and Syrups, Whiskys of all kinds, Brandy and Wines of the best vintages.
We are also Agents for **Virginia Manufactured Tobacco**, and Importers of **Spanish Cigars.**
We ask a call and trial.
Rome, Ga., Oct. 23, 1855.—1y

LIVERY STABLE,
BY WM. RAMEY,
Near the Choice House, Broad St.
Oct. 23, '55. Rome, Ga.

SLOAN, HAWKINS, & CO. ROME, GEORGIA.
ARE still in the old stand, and always keep on hand a full assortment of
Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS,
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
GROCERIES.
Purchasers will do well to call and examine our Stock.
A. M. SLOAN,
B. F. HAWKINS,
W. SCOTT.
Oct. 23, 1855.—1y.

ETOWAH STABLES
Near the Rail Road Depot, ROME, GEO.
HACKS leave every Sunday morning on the arrival of the Jacksonville stage, connecting with the mail train on the Georgia State Road.
WM. KETCHAM.
Oct. 23, 1855.—1y.

WM. E. ALEXANDER & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS.
KEEPS constantly on hand a large stock of every article in that line.
30,000 lbs Prime Bacon now in store.
5,000 lbs. Prime Leaf Lard now in store.
Deprize Brick Store, opposite Rail Road Lot.
Rome, Ga., Oct. 23, 1855.

JOHN R. STANFORD, | ALBERT G. PITNER
STANFORD & PITNER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,
And General Dealers in
Dry Goods, Hardware, Saddlery, BOOTS, SHOES, BAGGING, BALE ROPE, WINES, LIQUORS, PROVISIONS, &c.
Rome, Georgia.
* * * All kinds of Country Produce, Provisions, &c., bought and sold, or received and sold on Commission.
REFERENCES.
Hyatt, McNamee & Co., } Charleston.
O. J. Chaffee, }
Hand & Williams, }
J. & S. Jones & Co., } Augusta.
Oct. 23, 1855.—1y.

TALL AND WINTER Goods.
CHEAP STORE.
STIPES & ROWLAND
Received duly a complete assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods suitable for all purposes—please call and look for yourselves.
October 9, 1855.

The State of Alabama, } BENTON COUNTY.
Court of Probate for Benton County.
Ass. Special Term, Oct. 18th, A. D. 1855.

THIS day came A. J. Slayton, Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of Arthur Slayton, dec'd, and filed his petition in writing, for an order of sale to sell the personal property belonging to said estate, consisting of
Seven likely Negroes,
& other personal property; also the following described lands, belonging to said estate, lying in said county, to-wit: lying in the North east corner of the south half of section 21, township 15 of range 9 east in the coosa land district, in the county of Benton and State of Alabama, containing 99 acres; bounded on the east by E. Simmons' land and on the west by Almer Borders' land. Also forty six acres adjoining the above tract of land, making in all one hundred and fifty acres more or less, known as the Slayton Farm, for the purpose of paying the debts of said estate, and for division among the heirs and legatees of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the court, that the 3d day of December next be set for the hearing of said petition, and that notice thereof be given by publication for forty days in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville in said county, notifying all persons interested to be and appear at a special term of said court to be held at the court house of said county on Wednesday the 3d day of December next, and show cause why said real estate and personal property should not be ordered to be sold in accordance with the prayer of the petitioner.
Witness, A. Woods Judge of said court, at office in the town of Jacksonville on this 18th day of October, A. D. 1855.
Attest, A. Woods, Judge of Probate.
Oct. 23, '55

RIGHT OFF FOR TEXAS.
The undersigned will offer for sale at his present residence, five miles East of Jacksonville, on Wednesday, the 7th day of November next to the highest bidder, the following property to-wit:—Corn Fodder, Hay, Oats, Potatoes, Horses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep, Pork & Stock Hogs.

HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN Furniture of all sorts.
BLACKSMITH & FARMING TOOLS.
Probably Cotton in the seed and in the patch.
N. H. MULLINS.
N. B. All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle; and those having demands against me will present them by that time.
N. H. M.
Oct. 16, '55.

JOHN I. BURGESS.
Oct. 23, 1854.—4t.

Bargains for the Million!
JOSEPH KAHN & BRO.
Are now receiving their beautiful and extensive stock of
FALL & WINTER GOODS;

The largest and most fashionable assortment ever brought to this market. In **LADIES DRESS GOODS** They have a beautiful variety of Silks, French and English Merinos, Cashmeres, DeLaines, (all wool) Cloaks, Mantillas, Embroideries, Hosiery, Ribbons, &c. Their Stock of **GENTLEMEN'S WEAR** is very attractive, embracing the finest variety of **READY MADE CLOTHING**

Ever exhibited in this place. The entire stock was made to order in the latest style and of the best materials. They have also on hand some well selected **Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Brogans.** **GUNS, PISTOLS, &c. The finest TOBACCO & SEGARS, WATCHES & JEWELRY.** A splendid assortment of Jewelry, and almost every species of Fancy Goods likely to be called for.

The time and care taken in the selection of their present stock, their extensive acquaintance in the eastern cities, and the large amount of Goods bought in connection with other extensive establishments, will enable this firm to give great bargains to all who may favor them with a call. Oct. 9, 1855.

SPLendid STOCK OF Fall & Winter DRY GOODS.
A. R. SMITH

Is just receiving and opening a large and well assorted Stock of **GOODS**, of the latest Styles and Fashions of the most durable materials, consisting in part, of the following articles: A fine stock of **LADIES DRESS GOODS**, consisting of Merinos, DeLaines, Shawls of various kinds, Silks, Hosiery and Handkerchiefs, (a variety) English and French Prints, (latest style) Bleached Domestic, Shirtings and Sheetings, Bonnets, Ribbons, Trimmings, Edgings, Insertings, &c. Also, Gentlemen's Dress Goods, consisting of Cloths, Casimers, Sattinets and Flannels.

READY MADE CLOTHING, Coats, Vests, Cravats, Linen and Marino Shirts & Drawers, **Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery and Crockery.**

Also a great variety of other articles, suitable to this market, in fact a larger stock than heretofore purchased, which have been bought on good terms and will be sold on the most accommodating terms to all who will give us a call. **ALSO.** A good article of Brandy, Wines and Whiskey, Candies, Segars and Tobacco, which I retail in the stand formerly occupied by A. R. Smith & Co., now superintended by A. Cantrell, Esq. Jacksonville, Oct. 9, 1855.

Administrators Notice.
A. L. persons indebted to the estate of David J. Thomas, dec'd, upon which letters of administration were granted to the undersigned by the Probate court of Benton county, on the 5th day of September, 1855, by note or account, are requested to settle the same without delay; and all those having claims against the estate will present them, legally authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.
D. T. RYAN, Adm'r.
Sep. 18, 1855.—3m

The State of Alabama, } ST. CLAIR COUNTY.
Probate Court of said County.
September the 22d, A. D. 1855.
Ellen Bothwell, Adm'r.
Peyton Rowan, & Adms.
Aleneth Byers, }
James G. C. Bothwell, et. al. heirs at law of James J. Bothwell, dec'd.

WHEREAS, Ellen Bothwell, Adm'r and Peyton Rowan & Aleneth Byers, Adm'r's of the estate of James J. Bothwell, dec'd have filed their application in the Probate Court of St. Clair County, Alabama, to sell the real estate of said James J. Bothwell, dec'd for distribution, and the 2nd Monday in November next set for hearing said application; and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James G. C. Bothwell, a Lunatic and heir at law of the said James J. Bothwell, deceased, is of lawful age and a non-resident of the State of Alabama aforesaid. It is therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week, for three consecutive weeks requiring the aforesaid James G. C. Bothwell to appear in this court on the 2nd Monday the 12th day of November next—and notice is hereby given accordingly; this 24th day of September, A. D. 1855.
Attest, A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
Oct. 2. Judge of Probate.

The State of Alabama, } BENTON COUNTY.
Probate Court for Benton County.
Ala. Regular Term, October 8th, A. D. 1855.

This day came Moses I. Barr and presented a paper in writing, purporting to be the last will and Testament of William Barr, dec'd. late of said County, and presents the same for probate in said Court and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Margaret Martin formerly Margaret Barr and now the wife of John Martin resides in the State of Texas, John Ann Barr resides in the State of Missouri, Jane Barr resides in Benton County Ala. Sarah Ann Eliza Barr formerly Sarah Ann Eliza Barr and now the wife of Henry Radar resides in Benton County Ala. All of whom are of lawful age. It is therefore ordered by the court that Monday the 12th day of November next be set for the hearing and determining upon said application, and that notice thereof be given to said non resident heirs at law and legatees of said testator by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville in said County for three successive weeks prior to the day set for the hearing said application.
Attest, A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
Oct. 10 1855.

The State of Alabama, } ST. CLAIR COUNTY.
Probate Court, September the 25th
A. D. 1855.

John Collins, Adm'r.
vs.
WILLIAMS John Collins, administrator of the Estate of James Seales, dec'd, has filed in court his application, in the Probate Court of St. Clair County, Alabama, to sell the Real Estate of said James Seales, dec'd, for distribution, and the 2nd Monday in November next set for hearing said application; and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Jane Stracener and her husband Jonathan Stracener, Wyatt Seales and James Seales, heirs at law of the said James Seales, dec'd, are of lawful age and nonresidents of the State of Alabama aforesaid. It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the Jacksonville Republican, once a week for three successive weeks requiring the aforesaid Jane Stracener and her husband Jonathan Stracener, Wyatt Seales and James Seales to appear in this court on the 2nd Monday the 12th day of November next, 1855, to answer said application; and notice is hereby given accordingly. This 25th September, A. D. 1855.
ROSS PHILIPS, Judge of Probate.
Oct. 9.

The State of Alabama, } BENTON COUNTY.
TAKEN up and posted before Spartan Allen, Esq. by Samuel Green, a certain copy of Gray Mare Mule about 12 years old, about 13 1-2 hands high, no marks or brands perceptible except a small bone or knot on her right jaw, about one inch long—appraised to fifty dollars before G. W. Wells and R. S. Green this 13th day of Oct. 1855.
Oct. 16. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, } BENTON COUNTY.
Probate Court for Benton County
Alabama, Special Term, October 4th, A. D. 1855.
This day came Spartan Allen, and presented a paper in writing, purporting to be the last will and Testament of J. A. Gunter, dec'd, late of said county, and presents the same for Probate in said court and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Margaret Gunter, wife of John Gunter, resides in Pickens District, South Carolina, William Gunter resides in Cherokee county, Georgia, Mary Burroughs, resides in Anderson District, South Carolina; John B. Gunter in Jackson Parish, State of Louisiana, Susan Matilda Gunter in Pickens District, South Carolina, Martha Jane Hamet, wife of John Hamet in Pickens District, South Carolina, Eliza Ann Harriet Roberts, wife of Elias Roberts in Greenville District, South Carolina; all of lawful age, and Andrew Earle Gunter, George Washington Gunter and Miles Osburn Gunter reside in Pickens District South Carolina, who are minors under the age of twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered by the court that Tuesday the 30th day of October, inst. 1855, be set for the hearing and determining upon said application; and that notice thereof be given to said non resident heirs at law, of said testator, by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the Town of Jacksonville in said county, for three successive weeks prior to the day set for hearing said application.
Attest, A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.
Oct. 6.

AT STIPES & ROWLAND'S GROCERIES,
Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, &c.
Oct. 16.

GREAT SOUTHERN REMEDY. JACOBS CORDIAL.
FOR ALL
BOWEL DISEASES.
CHOLERA MORBUS, BILIOUS COLIC, CHOLERA INFANTUM.

ALSO ADAPTED TO MANY DISEASES OF FEMALES. MOST ESPECIALLY PAINFUL MENSTRUATION.
The Virtues of Jacobs Cordial are too well known to require Eulogiums.
1. It cures the worst cases of Diarrhoea. 7. It cures Painful Menstruation.
2. It cures the worst forms of Dysentery 8. It relieves Pain in the Back & Loins.
3. It cures California or Mexican Diarrhoea. 9. It counteracts Nervousness & Despondency.
4. It relieves the severest Colic. 10. It restores Irregularities.
5. It cures Cholera Morbus. 11. It dispels gloomy and Hysterical Feelings.
6. It cures Cholera Infantum. 12. It's an admirable Tonic.

A few short Extracts from Letters, Testimonials, &c.
"I have used Jacobs Cordial in my family, and have found it a most efficient and in my judgment, a valuable remedy."
HON. HIRSH WARKER, Judge of Supreme Court Ga.
"It gives me pleasure in being able to recommend Jacobs Cordial—my own personal experience, and the experience of my neighbors and friends around me, is a sufficient guarantee for me to believe it to be all that it purports to be viz. A SOVEREIGN REMEDY."

Formerly Judge Sup'r Court, Cherokee Circuit.
"I take great pleas ure in recommending this invaluable medicine to all afflicted with bowel diseases, for which I believe it to be a sovereign remedy decidedly superior to anything else ever tried by me."
A. A. GAULDING, Deputy G. M. of the Grand Lodge of Georgia.

"I have used Jacobs Cordial in my family, and this, with all I hear about it, induces me to believe that it stands at the head of every preparation of the kind, and I would recommend its use in the diseases for which it is compounded."
MILAS G. DOBBINS, Cashier of the Bank of the State of Georgia, Griffin.

"If there is any credit in human testimony, Jacobs Cordial must stand pre-eminent above all other preparations for the cure of Bowel Diseases. From the mass of testimony in its favor coming in from all quarters, it must be very far in advance, as a curative agent, of most if not all other 'patent' preparations."
A. FLEMING, Cashier Marine and Fire Ins. B'k, Griffin.

"This efficient remedy is travelling into celebrity as fast as Bonaparte pushed the column."—Russia, and gaining commendations wherever used."
Georgia Jeffersonian, May 19, 1853.
WM. W. BLISS & CO. Proprietors, 20 Beekman street, New York.
For Sale by Jas. I. Cooper & Co. Huntsville; Lewis L. Arnette Triunna; A. J. Wood New Hope; P. P. Hale New Market; A. W. Haynes, do. do. J. B. Cloyd, Whitesburg;—Whole Sale Agents—Haviland, Risley & Co. Augusta; Haviland, Harrell & Co. Charleston.
October 16, 1855.

JOHNSON & STEELE GROCERY MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA.

F. L. JOHNSON would return his sincere thanks to his friends for the kind and liberal manner with which they have patronized him, during the past two years he has been in business in Selma, and would also announce to them that he has associated with him in the business, Mr. S. P. STEELE, and has removed into the new & commodious store on the east corner of the Selma Central Depot Warehouse, opposite Wm. Johnson's old corner, where they will be happy to wait upon former customers and friends, and the public generally. Our stock on hand is large, complete and well assorted, and comprises everything usual found in a wholesale and retail establishment.

Such as **BAGGING, ROPE, & TWINE, SUGARS** of all descriptions, **SYRUPS, SALT, TOBACCO**, in foil and small plugs; **BACON**, Cincinnati; **LARD, FLOUR, MACKEREL & SALMON**, in bbls. and kits; **PICNICS**, in gallon, half and quart jars; **BROOMS, NAILS, POWDER**, in whole, half and quarter kegs, and canisters; **SHOT, &c., &c.**

The attention of Farmers is respectfully invited to our stock before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident that from unremitting care and attention to their orders, we will be enabled to please them in every respect.
Selma, July 24, 1855—1y.

PHILPOT & LAPLEY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, CENTRAL DEPOT BUILDING SELMA, ALA.

I will be pleased to see any of my friends or acquaintances at Messrs. Philpot and Lapley's where I may always be found, prepared to furnish Groceries of all sorts, Bagging, Rope &c. at low prices. **ALL orders carefully and promptly attended to.**
JOS. HARDIE, of Talladega, Selma, Oct. 2, 1855.—1y.

The Practice of Medicine, in its Various Departments, BY DR. W. W. ANDERSON, in Benton County, 7 miles east of Arabacoochee, Randolph Co., Ala. May 1, 1855.—1y.

HAVANA PLAN LOTTERY!
Jasper County Academy Lottery!
[By Authority of the State of Georgia.]
Macon, Georgia.
To be Drawn November 5th, 1855.
When prizes amounting to
\$50,000!
CLASS G.

WILL be distributed according to the following Grand and unprecedented Scheme, in public, at **CONCERT HALL**, Macon, Ga. under the sworn Superintendence of Col. George M. Logan and Jas. A. Nisbet, Esq.

The Manager announces his determination to make this the most popular Lottery in the world, and challenges comparison as to chances to draw Prizes with any other Lottery.
Every Prize drawn at each drawing and paid when due in full without deduction.

1 Prize of :	\$12,000
2 " :	5,000
1 " :	3,000
1 " :	2,000
1 " :	1,500
1 " :	1,200
1 " :	1,100
5 " :	1,000
10 " :	4,000
12 " :	150
20 " :	120
60 " :	100
256 " :	50
23 Approximation Prizes 800	
408 Prizes am't to \$50,000	

ONLY 10,000 NUMBERS.
Orders strictly confidential. Drawing sent to order.
Registered money letters at my risk. Bills on all solvent Banks taken at par. Whole Tickets \$2; Halves \$1; Quarters \$2.
Address JAMES F. WINTER, Manager, Macon, Ga.
Sept. 3, 1855.

A MARVELLOUS REMEDY For a Marvellous Age!



HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT.

THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.
By the aid of a microscope, we see millions of little openings on the surface of our bodies.—Through these the Ointment, when rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or inward part. Liveries of the kidneys, disorders of the Liver, affections of the heart, inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Every housewife knows that salt passes freely through these or many of our skin pores. This healing Ointment for more readily penetrates through any pore or fleshy part of the living body, curing the most dangerous inward complaints, that cannot be reached by other means.

SERYIPILAS, SALT RHEUM & SCORBUTIC HUMORS.
No remedy has ever done so much for the cure of diseases of the Skin, whatever form they may assume, as this Ointment. No case of Salt Rheum, Scurfy, Sore Heads, Scrofula, or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence. The inventor has traveled over many parts of the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dispensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its application, and has thus been the means of restoring countless numbers to health.

SORE LEGS, SORE BREASTS, WOUNDS & ULCERS.
Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment. It is used by the principal military and naval surgeons, wounds, ulcers, glandular swellings, and tumors. Professor Holloway has, by command of the Allied Governments, dispatched to the hospitals of the East, large shipments of this Ointment, to be used under the direction of the Medical Staff, in the worst cases of wounds. It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiffness or contraction of the joints, even of twenty years' standing.

PILES AND FISTULAS.
These and other similar distressing complaints can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well rubbed in over the parts affected, and by others wisely following the printed directions around each pot.

Both this Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:
Dysuria, Sore Legs, Burns, Sore Breasts, Chapped hands, Sore-throats, Chilblains, Sores of all kinds, Fissures, Sprains, Gout, Scalds, Swelled Glands, Salt Sores, Rheumatism, Ulcers, Rashes, Itch, Scrofula, Eruptions, Wounds of all kinds, Skin Diseases, Wounds of the Face, Stomach, Liver, Spleen, &c. &c. &c. Sold at the Manufacture of Dr. J. C. Holloway, 30 Maiden Lane, New-York, and 241 Strand, London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers of Medicine throughout the United States, and the civilized world, in Pots, at 25 cents, 62 1/2 cents, and \$1 each. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disease are attached to each Pot, August 12, 1855.—aly.

M. P. STORA II.
Warehouse and Commission Merchant, AUGUSTA GEORGIA.

CONTINUES the business in all its branches, in the extensive

Fire-Proof Ware-House, on Jackson street near the Globe Hotel.

His strict personal attention will, as heretofore, be given to the Storage and sale of Cotton, Grain, Flour, and produce generally.

Liberal advances, in Cash, or by acceptances, made, when desired, on all consignments of produce to him.

Orders for **FAMILY SUPPLIES, BAGGING, ROPE, &c.**, will be promptly and carefully filled at the lowest market prices.
October 16, 1855.—1y.

Executors Notice.
WILLIAMS, Letters of Executorship were granted to the undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of George C. P. Hughes, deceased, on the 11th day of September instant; this is therefore to notify all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make payment; and all persons having claims against said estate, to present them, duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred.

R. HUGHES, W. W. MATTISON, Exrs.
By Authority of the State of Alabama

SOUTHERN MILITARY ACADEMY LOTTERY.

Unparalleled Scheme for November 8!
CLASS W.
To be Drawn Nov. 8, 1855, at the city of Montgomery.

WHEN PRIZES AMOUNT TO \$60,000 DOLLARS.
WILL BE DISTRIBUTED according to the following

INIMITABLE SCHEME.
If you draw the lowest Prize, you get the cost of your ticket, without deduction, and remember every Prize is drawn at each drawing.
ONE PRIZE TO EVERY TEN TICKETS CAPITAL PRIZE.....\$20,000.
SCHEME:
1 Prize of : : \$20,000
1 " : : 5,000
1 " : : 3,000
1 " : : 2,000
1 " : : 1,000
10 Prizes of : : 5,000 are : 5,000
10 " : : 2,500 are : 2,500
20 " : : 1,500 are : 3,000
45 " : : 100 are : 4,500
80 " : : 50 are : 4,000
200 " : : 20 are : 4,000
630 " : : 10 are : 6,300
1,000 Prizes in all, am'ting to \$60,000
Only **TEN THOUSAND Numbers!**
Tickets \$10; Halves \$5; Quarters \$2 50.
Saml Swann, Ag't & Manager, Montgomery, Ala.
August 20, 1855.

Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 19.—No. 45.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY OCTOBER 30, 1855.

Whole No. 986

PRINTED, AND PUBLISHED, BY J. E. GRANT, At \$2 a year in advance, or \$3 at the end of the year.

A failure to give notice of a wish to discontinue will be considered an engagement for the next.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One dollar per square of 12 lines or less for the first insertion, and fifty cents per square for each continuance.

Personal advertisements double the foregoing rates. Announcements of Candidates \$3. Circulars of Candidates 50 cents per square.

DIRECT IMPORTATION. Hyatt, McBurney & Co., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, 37, HAYNE ST., CHARLESTON, S. C. August 15, 1854.—1y.

WOODWARD & WHITE ARE receiving their supply of FALL & WINTER GOODS,

To which they respectfully invite public attention. Please call. Jacksonville Ala. Oct. 2, 1855.—6t.

J. & J. B. FORNEY, INVITE the attention of their customers and the public generally to their SPLENDID STOCK OF Fall & Winter

GOODS Embracing the newest and most desirable styles. Particular attention is requested to their unsurpassed variety of

DRESS FABRICS, Ladies Cloaks, Talmas, Bonnets, &c.

A complete assortment of Men's Boys' and Youths' CLOTHING.

and every other description of MERCHANDISE usually kept in this market.

They offer great inducements to cash and prompt buyers, & respectfully request a call from all such, as they are determined to sell at very low rates. Sept. 25, 1855.—4t.

WINTER GOODS. We are daily receiving our Fall and Winter supply of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, which have been purchased with taste and judgment at the lowest market rates and selling for cash or punctual credit, on the most liberal terms. We respectfully invite a call from those who wish to buy goods at fair prices and as we are particularly in want of money we will be thankful for liberal payments on due bills.

JNO. D. HOKE & BRO. Oct. 18, 1855.

EUGENE LEHARDY, CIVIL AND TOPOGRAPHICAL ENGINEER, Surveyor & Architect, POST OFFICE, SEVENTH, GA.

MORGAN, MARTIN & FORNEY PRACTICE in partnership in the several Courts of Benton county.

Office at JACKSONVILLE, ALA. WM. H. FORNEY resides at Jacksonville, and can be consulted at all times on the business of the firm.—He will also attend the Circuit Courts of DeKalb and of the Counties adjoining to Benton.

March 14, 1854.—1y.

Oxford Female Academy. The next session of this Institution, under the superintendence of Miss Clementine Snow, will commence on Monday the 22nd of October inst.

RATES OF TUITION. Spelling, Reading, Writing, : : \$6 00 Elements of Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography & Philosophy, : : : : 8 00 Arithmetic Grammar History, Physiology, & Natural History, : : : : 12 00 Natural and Mental Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic and Algebra, : : : : 16 00 No deduction for lost time, except in cases of protracted illness.

Oxford, Ala. Oct. 9, 1855.

AT STILES & ROWLAND'S GROCERIES, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, &c. FOR SALE. Oct. 16.

C. C. Porter Resident Surgeon Dentist, Jacksonville, Ala.

JOHN THOMASON, THOMAS HAYDEN THOMASON & HAYDEN, Attorneys at Law, AND

Solicitors in Chancery, ASHVILLE, ALA.

WILL pay strict attention to all business entrusted to their care in the counties of Jefferson, Blount, Shelby, Mifflin, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Jan. 20, '54.

FOSTER & CALDWELL, Attorneys at Law, AND

Solicitors in Chancery, WILL practice in partnership in the Circuit & Chancery Courts of Marshall, DeKalb, Jackson and Cherokee. Address JOHN FOSTER, Jacksonville, Ala.

J. F. M. CALDWELL, Cedar Bluff, May 15, 1855.—1y.

JOHN L. WRIGHT, Attorney at Law, AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to him, in this, and adjoining counties. March 7, 1854.—1y.

James A. McCampbell, Attorney at Law, AND

Solicitor in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Office, east room over Hudson's Store.

BENJ. A. BROOKS, Attorney at Law, AND

Solicitor in Chancery, WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to him in the courts of Benton and the adjacent counties. Office, north-east corner of the Court House, Jacksonville, Ala. Dec. 3, 53.—y.

LAW NOTICE. SAMUEL H. LUKENS, Attorney at Law & Solicitor in Chancery, WILL practice Law in Benton & adjoining Counties, and also in the Supreme Court of the State of Ala. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office, corner room in the Selma and Tennessee Hotel, Oxford, Benton Co. Ala. Feb. 6, '55.

HUGH MONTGOMERY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, OFFICE located in Oxford, Benton County, Ala. will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his management. May 2, 1853.—1y.

Whitely & Ellis, HAVE associated themselves in the Practice of the Law. Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville, Alabama.

MARTIN W. WHEELER, Attorney at Law, AND

Solicitor in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. WILL attend to all business entrusted to him in Benton, Cherokee, and the adjoining counties. April 4, 1854.

W. B. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Terrey, Davis & Ramsey, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND

Solicitors in Chancery, WILL attend, promptly to all business committed to their charge in the counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Talladega and Randolph.

ADDRESS. M. J. TURNLEY, Jacksonville, Ala., W. P. DAVIS, Centre, Ala., J. W. RAMSEY, Jacksonville, Ala. April 11, 1844.—1y.

TRO. CLARK, W. T. HATCHET, CLARK & HATCHETT, WAREHOUSE, COMMISSION, & Forwarding Merchants, 23 Will store, Cotton for 25 cts.

per bale, for the season, and will attend punctually to the sale of Cotton and other produce sent them. We will advance Cash, Bagging and Rope, Groceries, &c., on Cotton stored with us. July 31, 1855.

FAIR AND WINTER Goods. CHEAP STORE.

STILES & ROWLAND Received duly a complete assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods suitable for all purposes—please call and look for yourselves. October 9, 1855.

POETRY. We Met to Part Forever.

BY MISS JULIA PLEASANTS.

We met—twas when her silver chain The midnight moon was weaving Across a darkly rolling plain Of waters wildly heaving— Our hearts were not more still and calm Than was that roaring river, For we had sung life's morning psalm, And met—to part forever.

There waved a beautiful forest sea Beneath that moon's illuming, But sorrow, in our sandal tree, Her axe had been performing; And sadly gazed we on the grove, Which girt that foaming river, And mourned to think, with all our love, We met to part forever.

The nightingale flung on the breeze, Her sweetest vocal treasure, But grief, on life's low labor keurs, Had struck a mournful measure; And coldly fell the night-bird's song, We wept and wept and shiver To think our broken hearts were strung, To meet and part forever.

The dew fell on the blooming vines Our sylvan bowers that shaded, But in our spirit's shattered shrines The rose of love was faded. Youth's golden dew, which bathed it erst, Again would bathe it never, And only blinding tear-drops burst To meet and part forever.

The archer stars sat on the sky, Their silver arrows glancing Against each wave that shouted by, To ocean's waste advancing; But we had felt the poisoned darts From grief's exhaustless quiver, They raveled in the writhing hearts That met to part forever.

'Tis many a year since then we met, And sorrows have I numbered, But bitterer brine hath never yet My faded cheek encumbered; And memory, like a guilty sprite, Still haunts that lonely river, Where, in the moon's unclouded light, We met to part forever.

The Book. BY FREDERICK S. COZZENS.

I lent my love a book one day— She brought it back, I said it by; 'Twas little either had to say, She was so strange and I so shy.

But yet we loved indifferent things— The sprouting buds, the birds in time; And time stood still, and watched his wings With rosy links from June to June,

For her, what task to dare or do? What peril tempt! what hardship bear! But with it all, she never knew My heart, and what was hidden there!

And she with me, so cold and coy, Seemed like a maid bereft of sense; But in a crowd all life and joy, And full of dashing impudence.

She married! well, a woman needs A mate, her life and love to share— And little cares sprung up like weeds And played around her elbow chair.

And years rolled by; but I, content, Trimmed my own lamp and kept it bright, Till ages' touch my hair besprent With mists and gleams of silver light.

And then it chanced, I took the book Which she had read days gone by, And as I read, such past a shock My frame, I need must frown or cry.

For here and there her love was writ In old, half-penned signs, As she yielded, bit by bit, Her heart, in dots and underlines.

Ah, silvered foot! too late you look! I know it; let me here record This maxim: *lead no maid a book, Unless you read it afterward.* [Home Journal.]

THE LOST BOY.

The editor of the Sandusky Mirror was formerly Warden of the Ohio Penitentiary. He gives the following as one of the incidents which occurred while he had the control of the institution:

I had been a few months in charge of the prison when my attention was attracted to, and a deep interest felt in, the numerous boys and men who are confined therein, permitted to work in the shops with the old and hardened convicts. This interest was much increased on every evening, as I saw them congregate in gangs, marching to their silent meals and thence to their gloomy bed-rooms, which are more like living sepulchers, with iron shrouds, than sleeping apartments. These young men and boys being generally the shortest in their heights, brought up the rear of the companies, as they marched to terrible "lock step," and consequently most easily attracted attention. To see many youthful forms and bright countenances, mingled with the old and hardened scoundrels whose visage, betokened vice, idleness and crime, was sickening to the

soul. But there was one among the boys, a lad of about seventeen years of age, who had particularly attracted my attention; not from anything superior in his countenance or general appearance, but by the look of utter despair which ever sat on his brow, and the silent, uncomplaining manner in which he submitted to all the hardships and degradations of prison life. He was often complimented, by both officers and men, and I thought unnecessarily, for light and trivial offences against rules of propriety; yet he had no excuse or apology, and never denying the charge. He took the reprimand, and once the punishment without a tear or a murmur, almost as a matter of course, seeming thankful that it was no worse. He had evidently seen better days, and enjoyed the light of home, parents and friends, if not the luxuries of life. But light of hope seemed to have gone out—his health was poor—his frame fragile, and no fire beamed in his dark eye. I thought, every night I saw him march to his gloomy cell, that I would go to him and learn his history; but there were so many duties to perform, so much to learn and do, that day after day passed, and I would neglect him. Having learned that his name was Arthur Lamb, and that his crime was burglary and larceny, indicating a very bad boy for one so young. He had already been there a year, and two more to serve. He never could outlive his sentence, and his countenance indicated he felt it. He had worked at stone-cutting on the State House, hence, my opportunities for seeing him were few; still his pale face haunted me day and night, and I resolved on the next Sabbath, as he came from Sabbath School, I would send for him and learn his history. It happened, however, that I was one day in a store, waiting for the transaction of some business, and having picked up an old newspaper, I had read re-read, while delayed, until at last my eyes fell upon an advertisement of a "Lost Boy." Information wanted of a boy named Arthur—(I will not give his real name for perhaps he is still living) and then followed a description of the boy, exactly corresponding with that of the convict, Arthur Lamb. Then there was somebody who cared for the poor boy, if indeed it was him—perhaps a mother, his father, his brother, and sister, who were searching for him. The advertisement was nearly a year old, yet I doubted not, and as soon as the convicts were locked up I sent for Arthur Lamb. He came, as a matter of course, with the same pale uncomplaining face and hopeless gaze, thinking no doubt that something had gone wrong and had been laid to his charge.

I was examining the Convict's Register, when I looked up, there he stood—a perfect image of despair! I asked him his name. He replied "Arthur." "Arthur what?" said I sternly. "Arthur Lamb." "Lamb?" said I, "Arthur—have you a father or mother living?" "His eye brightened—his voice quivered as he exclaimed: "Oh, have you heard from mother? Is she alive? I and tears, which I had never seen him shed before, ran like great rain drops down his cheeks. As he became calm from suspense, I told him I had not heard from his parents, but that I had a paper I wished him to read. He took the advertisement which I had cut from the paper, and as he read it he exclaimed: "That is me! that is me!" And again sobs and tears choked his utterance.

I assured him the advertisement was all I could tell him about his parents—and that as I requested information, I desired to know what I should write in reply. The advertisement directed information to be sent to the Christian Chronicle, New York.

"Oh, do not write," said he, "it will break poor mother's heart!" I told him I must write, and that it would be a lighter blow to his mother's feelings to know where he was, than the terrible uncertainty which must haunt her mind day and night. So he consented, and taking him to my room, I drew from him in substance, the following story:

His father was a respectable and wealthy mechanic in a interior town of the State of New York. That at the holding of the State Agricultural Fair in his native town, he got acquainted with two stranger boys, who persuaded him to run away from home and go to the west. He foolishly consented, with high hopes of happy times, new scenes and great fortune. They came as far as Cleveland, where they remained several days. One morning the other two boys came to his room early, and showed him a large amount of jewelry, etc., which they said they had won at cards during the night. Knowing that he was in need of funds to pay his board, they pressed him to take some of it, for means to pay his landlord. But before he had disposed of any of it, they were all arrested for burglary, and as a portion of the property taken from the store which had been robbed was found in his possession, he too was tried, convicted and sentenced. He had no friends no money, and dared not write home, so hope sank within him. He resigned himself to fate, never expecting to get out of prison, or to see his parents again.

Upon inquiring of the convicts who came with him on the same charge, I learned that what Arthur had stated was true, and that his only crime was keeping bad company, leaving his home

and unknowingly receiving stolen goods. Questioned separately, they all told the same story, and left no doubt in my mind of the boy's innocence. Full of compassion for the little fellow, I sat down and wrote a full description of Arthur, his condition and history as I obtained it from him—painting the horrors of the place, the hopelessness of being reformed there, even if guilty, and the probability of his never living out his sentence, and describing the process to be used to gain his pardon. This I sent according to the directions in the advertisement. But week after week passed and no answer came. The boy daily inquired if I had heard from his mother, until at last "hope long deferred seemed to make his heart sick," and again he drooped and pined. At length a letter came—such a letter! It was from the Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York. He had been absent to a distant city, but the moment he read the letter the good man responded. The father of the boy had become almost insane on account of his son's long and mysterious absence; he had left his former place of residence—had moved from city to city and down the country seeking the loved and lost. He had spent the most of a handsome fortune in his wife, the boy's mother, was on the brink of the grave pining for her first born, and would not be comforted. They then lived in a western city, whether they had gone in the hope of finding or forgetting their boy, or that a change of scene might assuage their grief. He thanked me for my letter which he had sent to the father, and promising his assistance to secure the convict's pardon. This news I gave to Arthur; he seemed pained and pleased; his heart alternately; but from thence his eyes were brighter, his step was lighter, and hope seemed to dance in every nerve.

Days passed—and at last a man came to the prison, rushing frantically into the office demanding to see the boy. "My boy! my boy! Oh, let me see him!" The clerk, who knew nothing of the matter, calmly asked him for the name of his son. "Arthur—No such name on our books," "your son cannot be here." "He is here—how him to me. Here sobs, is your own letter; why do you mock me?" The clerk looked over the letter; saw at once that Arthur Lamb was the convict wanted, and rang the bell for the messenger. "There is the warder, sir; it was his letter you showed." The old man embraced me and wept like a child. A Thousand times he thanked me, and in the name of his wife, heaped blessings on my head. But the rattling of the great iron door, and the grating sound of his hinges, indicated the approach of Arthur, and I conducted the excited parent to his embrace. Such a half-scream and agonizing groan as the old man gave when he beheld the altered countenance of his boy, as he stood clad in the degrading stripes, and holding a convict's cap in his hand, I never heard before. I have seen similar scenes, since, and become inured to them, but this one seemed as if it would burst my brain.

I drew up and signed a petition for the pardon of the young convict, and such a deep and favorable impression did the letter I wrote in answer to the advertisement have upon the directors that they readily joined in the petition. Gov. Wood was easily prevailed upon in such a case, and the pardon was granted.

Need I describe the old man's joy? How he laughed and wept—walked and ran—all impatient to see his son set free? When the lad came out in citizen's dress the aged parent was too full for utterance. He hugged the released convict to his bosom and kissed him—weep and prayed. Grasping my hand he thanked me for his father, his mother, and his home. I would take. Pained at the thought of pecuniary reward I took the old man and his boy by the hand and escorted them to the gate, literally loving them away. I never saw them more. But the young man is doing well, and long may he live to reward the filial affection of his parents.

This case may be one among a hundred where the innocence of the convict is clear—but even where guilt is clear there should be pity for youth, and some proper means taken to restore them to the paths of rectitude and honor.

Origin of "Seeing the Elephant." Some thirty years since, at one of the Philadelphia Theatres, a pageant was rehearsed, in which it was necessary to have an elephant. No elephant was to be had. The "wild beasts" were all traveling, and the property man, stage director and managers, almost had fits when they thought of it. Days passed in the hopeless task of trying to secure one; but at last Yankee ingenuity triumphed, as indeed it always does, and an elephant was made to order, of wood, skins, paint and varnish. Thus far the matter was all very well; but as yet they had found no means to make said combination travel. Here again the genius of the managers, the stage director and property man stuck out, and two "brothers" were duly installed as legs—Ned C—, one of the true and genuine "b'hoys," held the responsible station of fore legs, and for several nights he played that heavy part to the satisfaction of the managers and the delight of the audience.

Th part however, was a very tedious one, as the elephant was obliged to be on the stage for about an hour, and Ned was rather too fond of the bottle to remain so long without "wetting his whistle," so he set his wits to work to find a way to carry a wee drop with him. The eyes of the elephant being made of two porter bottles, with the necks in, Ned conceived the brilliant idea of filling them with good stuff.—This he fully carried out; and elated with success he willingly undertook to play fore legs again.

Night came on—the theatre was densely crowded with the denizens of the Quaker city. The music was played in sweetest strains—the curtain rose and the play began. Ned and "hind legs" tumbled upon the stage. The elephant was greeted with rounds of applause.—The decorations and the trappings were gorgeous. The elephant and the prince seated on his back were loudly cheered. The play proceeded; the elephant was marched round upon the stage. The fore legs got dry! withdrew one of the corks, and treated the hind legs, and then drank the health of the audience in a bumper of genuine elephant eye whisky, a brand by the way unknown. On went the play and on went Ned a drinking. The conclusion march was to be made—the signal was given, and the fore legs staggered to the front of the stage. The conductor pulled the ears of the elephant to the right—the fore legs staggered to the left. The foot lights obstructed the way, and he raised his foot and stepped plumb in the orchestra! Days passed, the elephant, under the leader's guidance, over, of course, turned the elephant, sending the prince and hind legs into the middle of the pit.—The manager stood horror struck—the prince and the hind legs lay confounded in the boxes in convulsions, the actors clanking with laughter, and poor Ned, casting one look, a strange blending of drunkenness, grief & at the scene, fled hastily out of the theatre, closely followed by the leader with the wreck of his fiddle, performing various and thrust motion in the air. The curtain dropped on a scene behind the scenes. No more pageant—no more fore legs—but everybody held their sides. Music, actors, pit, boxes and gallery rushed from the theatre, shrieking between every breath—"Have you seen the elephant?"

PASSIONATE ATTRACTION. Passionate attraction, having reached the bounds of absurdity in the doctrines of Spiritualism and the Rights of Woman, the so-called philosophers of the age now seek to remodel society, on the immoralities of Free Love.

We should have thought that the abstractionist atrocities of French libertines would vainly seek advocacy from the practical intelligence of the American mind, but, *Pucci li decensus Avern!*, the bestial absurdity has not only taken root, but is spreading and bearing fruit in the very center of our civilization, and old and young are yielding themselves passive, nay, willing victims to impurity that only finds a parallel in the ancient rites of Ceres, and of the orgies of Priapean worship.

Thank God this foul imagining is not of American imagining. Its apostles are of European origin.—Parisian society has long recognized its existence, and practiced the doctrines at least partially.—"Mariage a treizieme" is there a recognized condition of life, and when the attraction ceases, the parties again become strangers to each other, and are at liberty to seek affinal relations elsewhere. The masculine energy of the Anglo-Saxon character, the restless vigor of the American intellect is now to give the system perfectibility. Brisbane and Pearl Andrews become the missionaries of the faith and journals, headed by that foul cess-pool of political and socialistic impurities—the New York Tribune, distill the poisonous miasma, and seek, in the very name of morality and progress, to bestialize humanity.

The exponents of the dogma of Passionate attraction, assert that such is the natural, as it was the original state of society. Polygamy, in the patriarchal age, the same as among Eastern nations, is a far different system from that of Free Love. But polygamy is foreign to Western races, and its establishment among us, under the name of Mormonism, has brought obloquy upon its adherents, and disgust to every properly thinking mind. What is polygamy in comparison with the foulness of this living-in-common? The former that has at least had the sanction of circumstance and custom, while the latter vainly seeks for defence or palliation in aught but the low extravagance of its filthy disciples. These wretched abstractionists profess to remove prostitution, by destroying with all its maxims of morality, every incentive to virtue among the young and thoughtless; they profess, shamelessly imitating

the very dogs of our city! Man, the image of God, is reduced below the level of a beast. We think it is high time for the Legislature to interfere. The facts are simply these: In the midst of our city a society, holds nightly meetings, where fornication is proclaimed morality, and continence and virtue, lies; where the innocent and pure maiden is taught to submit to the embraces of lecherous men; where young and aged, male and female, revel in foulness, and mutually excite each other in their damnable crusade against reason and religion.—N. Y. Express.

Exciting Incident.—The Pittsburgh Post relates the following thrilling incident:

"On Tuesday, after the Blairsville train, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, (on which Loughridge's great American car break is used,) had got under full headway beyond East Liberty, the engineer, Mr. William Wille, espied something on the track which he took to be a lost package—but when within about 175 feet of it he discovered it was a little child about 14 months old, sitting between the cross ties. With astonishing rapidity he struck the steam lever, and cut off the steam, drew back the brake lever and applied all the power. The train stopped, and the child was picked up safely and handed to its father. The engineer performed his duty so well that the train came to a dead stop within 15 feet of where the child was sitting. The sight of the infant, the deliverance to its parents, the running of the men, the movements of the engineer, the screeching of the brakes, and the sparks of fire that flew from the track, rendered it a moment of the most intense excitement—one which will be held in pleasant remembrance by those who, by their extraordinary presence of mind, saved the child from an awful death."

Wife Murder in Pennsylvania. The Pennsylvania papers contain notices of a supposed murder perpetrated in Derby, Westmoreland County, Pa., by a farmer by the name of Corrigan, on the person of his wife. The accounts say that she was missing for several days her husband stating that she had gone to Philadelphia, when—

"On Thursday morning smoke was seen arising from an old quarry on Corrigan's premises, some distance from the road, in rather a retired situation, which aroused the horrible suspicion that the woman's body might have been taken there to be consumed, and thus destroy the evidence of her being murdered. J. O. Alter, who resides a short distance from the place, went down to the spot, and found a large fire, made of logs, brush, &c., and emitting a strong smell. On asking what seemed to be a portion of a human skull. He made the discovery known and afterwards several persons went to the fire. They found Corrigan working at it. He asked them but again ordered them off, and said they were trespassing on his premises. He picked up a stone and threatened to hit one of the persons, who approached; but the latter also drew a stone, where upon Corrigan desisted, and shortly went away. They examined the fire and obtained more bones."

Corrigan was committed for trial on the charge of murder.

The paper from which we have quoted, says, in the conclusion of its statements:

There can be no doubt that a most horrible murder has been committed.—The woman was probably killed on Saturday night, 6th inst., and her body looked up until Wednesday night or Thursday morning, and then taken to the fire consumed. The circumstance exceeds in atrocity those of the celebrated Webster case at Boston, some years ago. Corrigan is well known in this community, and has not borne a good character for many years. He is about 50 or 60 years of age.

THE TWO DECLARATIONS.—At a celebration on the Fourth of July at Galen, the following toast was given:

The two DECLARATIONS.—The Declaration of Independence, whereby we gained our liberty, and the Declaration of Love, whereby we lost it.

A wife full of truth innocence and love, is the prettiest flower a man can wear next to his heart.

sonville stage, connecting with
 mail train on the Georgia State
 W. M. KETCHAM.
 t. 23, 1855.—1v

